

**TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE**

IRVIN GRAY.

## NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

NEW NORTH WALES' population last year was 97,643, an increase of about 20,000 in one year, due, however, to the excess of births over deaths, as the colony lost more people by emigration than it gained by immigration. The population of Queensland is 264,613.

There are eight islands in the Hawaiian group that are habitable. Their names and areas are as follows: Hawaii, 4,110 square miles; Oahu, 600; Kauai, 560; Maui, 700; Molokai, 270; Nihoa, 97; Lanai, 150, and Kahoolawe, 63, a total area of 6,740 square miles.

A postal card that required 15 years to travel 92 miles breaks the record for slow postal delivery. It was posted in Leicester, Eng., June 1881, and has just been received in London. The address was plainly written on the card, and no one knows where it has been all this time.

In a new incandescent vapor lamp the oil is first raised to heated tubes to be changed into gas by air pressure, the tubes being heated by the flame of the lamp and the gas expanding to force the oil into the tubes in place of the air; the flame is surrounded by a hood or mantle to give a white light.

A new water bicycle is composed of two air tight tubes with pointed ends fastened together by cross braces, on which is set a shaft supporting a broad paddle wheel turned by a chain running from the pedal shaft, a drum casing partially surrounded the paddles to prevent the rider from getting wet.

Florida probably has a hundred or more survivors of the Seminole wars, for whom congress has provided a yearly pension of \$36 since 1892, and the money is appropriated. Few survivors, however, can prove their cases for want of muster rolls. The state legislature refuses to appropriate \$1,700 to get copies from the war department.

In a newly patented toy for children a tube is mounted in an angle in a frame with the under side of the lower end cut away, and a spring lever lying in position to hold a fire cracker in the tube, the lever being pulled back and held in place by clamping the fuse of the cracker so that it will release itself when the fuse is almost burned out, the lever throwing it in the air in time to explode it there.

QUEEN VICTORIA has some proficiency as a vocalist. From the programme of the royal private concert, left by Sir Michael Costa, it is discovered that on one evening she sang no fewer than five times, and on occasion sang in duets and trios, not only with the prince consort, but with artists as Rubini and Lablache. Mendelssohn himself has borne enthusiastic testimony to the queen's excellence as a vocalist.

HONOLULU is a city of 23,000 population. It is pleasantly situated and covers much territory, each house, except in the business blocks, being provided with a garden, some of them of great extent and beauty. The city is lighted by electricity, has a complete telephone system and a reasonably good street railway service. It has sea bathing, suburban resorts, public parks and commodious and handsome public buildings, and in these and other particulars is ahead of many American and European cities of larger population.

The question of population has been a serious one in France for the past 20 years. Every ministry in power has devised some means of encouraging large families. Premiums have been set upon babies, fathers whose cradles have been especially full have been publicly hailed and decorated. Still the birth rate is discouragingly low. Scientists say there are two causes, the abuse of alcohol by the men; the abuse of corsets by the women. Happily neither of these causes promise to effect the size of young America.

A diving bell, consisting of a thick hollow cube of about six feet and weighing rather more than ten tons, was recently lowered into water 200 feet deep, with strong timbers attached to it in order to test its strength. After the bell had reached the bottom it was noticed that the timbers came up in splinters, and when the bell was pulled up it was crushed out of all recognition of its former shape. The water pressure was calculated to be 23,944 pounds on each side, and a resulting pressure of over 1,250 tons on the cube.

One way in which the crew of an ocean steamer detect the fact that they are nearing the neighborhood of icebergs is by observing the action of the propeller. The water surrounding the vicinity of icebergs is much colder than ordinary for a considerable distance around, and when the vessel enters water of such a reduced temperature the propeller runs faster. When this action is perceptibly increased without the steam power being augmented, word is sent up from the engine room to the officer on the bridge, and a close lookout is kept.

With monuments costing thousands of dollars adorning the graves of some of the most obscure individuals, it is hard to believe that a man once president of the United States, who died only 25 years ago, has not even a mark for his grave. But such is the case. John Tyler, of "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" fame, lies sleeping in an obscure place in Hollywood cemetery, in Richmond, Va., and the only way in which the place he rests is known is that it is in the same lot with the grave of his daughter, who died before he did, and over whom a "figure" monument was erected.

## STATE POLITICS.

Result of Conventions Held in Ohio and Iowa.

The Buckeye Republicans Renominated Gov. Bushnell—Democrats, Silver Republicans and Populists Lose in Iowa.

Toledo, O., June 24.—With the contest for the chairmanship settled so decisively in favor of Maj. Charles F. W. Dick and the entire Hanna slate, the republican state convention proceeded promptly Wednesday, with the usual business. The temporary organization, with Gen. C. H. Grosvenor in the chair, was made the permanent organization and the reports of other committees were readily disposed of.

The state ticket.

Nominations were then made as follows: Governor—Asa S. Bushnell. Lieutenant Governor—A. W. Jones. Supreme Judge—Jacob F. Burkett. Attorney General—Frank Monnett. State Treasurer—Samuel Campbell. School Commissioners—L. D. Hordbrake. Members of Board of Public Works—C. A. Goddard.

The platform.

Following is a synopsis of the platform adopted: The opening paragraph rejoices over the triumph of an honest dollar and the election of William McKinley, Ohio's splendid son, as president. It pledges allegiance to the national platform, extends sympathy



ASA S. BUSHNELL.  
[Renominated for Governor of Ohio.]

to the patriots of Cuba and commends the president's policy and expresses confidence in the speedy and patriotic disposition of the Cuban question. The president's negotiation of a treaty of annexation with Hawaii is commended as wise and the senate is urged to ratify the same. It denounces the violation of the spirit of the civil service act by President Cleveland and commends reforms inaugurated in the pension bureau and the present administration. The passage by congress of a law providing for a national board of arbitration to settle labor disputes is favored. Ample protection for the wool growers of Ohio is demanded. Gov. Bushnell's administration is indorsed as wise, faithful and satisfactory, and the state is congratulated on its excellent financial condition.

The efforts of Senators Foraker and Hanna in the senate are declared to be deserving of the thanks of the people, and the platform closes with the following indorsement of the candidacy of Senator Hanna: "Desiring to continue such representation and appreciating his services to the party and the people of the state and nation, and his eminent and proven fitness for the position, we indorse the candidacy of Hon. Marcus A. Hanna for United States senator to succeed himself, and pledge the support of the party in the next general assembly to his election to both the short and long term."

A TRIO OF CONVENTIONS.

Democrats, Silver Republicans and Populists Assemble at Des Moines.

Des Moines, Ia., June 24.—The democratic state convention adjourned early Wednesday evening, having completed its work. The two allied conventions, the silver republicans and populists completed their work slightly in advance. The three factions were, after much controversy, able to agree on one platform, with free silver as the main



FRED E. WHITE.

Idea, and one ticket, composed of two democrats, two silver republicans and one populist. The ticket will be placed on the official ballot under the name "Democrat."

When this became known there was a split in the populist contention, the middle-of-the-road faction, under the leadership of A. W. C. Weeks, walking out. The seceders numbered probably 100 of the delegates. Gen. J. B. Weaver's faction remained with the democrats, whereupon he was bitterly denounced. But for this rupture the union of all the free silver forces would have been complete.

The ticket.

The ticket is composed as follows: Governor, F. E. White, democrat, Keokuk county; Lieutenant-governor, R. A. Plummer, silver republican, Winnebago county; Judge of supreme court, L. U. Kinne, democrat for Bryan, Polk county; railroad commissioner, S. K. Gray, populist, Dallas county; superintendent of instruction, U. F. Rhinehart, silver republican, Jasper county.

The platform.

The democratic platform states its faith in Bryanism in the first paragraph, which is as follows: "We, the democracy of Iowa in convention assembled, send greetings to nearly 100,000 patriots who participated in the aid in the battle of the people in their struggle for their rights in the last campaign by giving renewed expression of devotion to the principles of the democracy of the nation as set forth in the platform adopted by the democratic party at Chicago in 1896. We lay special emphasis upon that portion of the national platform of the democratic party on the financial question, believing that the very existence of the farming, labor and commercial interests of this country depends upon a change of our financial policy, and we enter into the first campaign after the great battle of the people against the combined corporate and money power, in which that

peerless statesman and patriot, W. J. Bryan, we demand the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the present legal ratio of sixteen to one, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation." The republican, in the management of the national campaign last year, are charged with bribery, intimidation, colonization and deception. It is charged that the rich men contributed "millions upon millions to Mark Hanna's campaign fund, and having triumphed by the corrupt use of these vast sums, they are now about to recoup themselves from the pockets of the people." Secretary Gage is denounced for withholding greenbacks and Sherman notes from circulation and Speaker Reed for arbitrary rule in the house. Property is declared to be a delusion and a fraud. They say: "The mills and shops are closing down, the army of unemployed is growing larger and the farmers of Iowa since the election are marketing their products at a loss. The nation is in a state of anarchy. 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# WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

**New Medical Board.**  
In accordance with the provisions of the new medical law Gov. Scofield has appointed the members of the state medical board, which will hereafter examine and pass upon the qualifications of all applicants who desire to practice medicine in Wisconsin. They are: Allopathy, Drs. Wallbridge, of Milwaukee; Samuel Bell, of Deloit, and Curran, of Two Rivers; homeopathy, Dr. Harvey Dale, of Oshkosh, and E. A. Forsbeck, of Milwaukee; eclectic, Dr. Ludwig, of Richland Center, and Quigg, of Tomah.

**Assignees Discharged.**  
A complete settlement has been reached at Appleton with the Van Nortwick creditors, and the assignees have been discharged. The manufacturing companies in the Fox river valley and elsewhere have been turned over to the owners. The Wisconsin properties of J. S. Van Nortwick, of Appleton, came through practically without a loss. The losses fall principally upon W. N. Van Nortwick and the Western Paper Bag company.

**Charges of Cruelty.**  
A movement is being formulated to investigate the management of nine of the principal state institutions of Wisconsin on charges of cruelty. The chief institutions against the management of which complaint is made are the asylum for the insane at Mendota, with about 500 inmates; northern hospital for the insane at Oshkosh, with nearly 600 inmates; state prison at Waupun, with about 625 inmates.

**Gave Away Thousands.**  
James Aram, one of the wealthiest men in Delavan, died, leaving over \$50,000 for public benevolences. In memory of his father and mother he bequeathed \$20,000 to establish a home for indigent Methodist clergymen; in memory of his daughters, \$20,000 for the founding of a public library; \$1,000 to each church in this city, and \$2,000 for a cemetery fund. Mr. Aram was a banker.

**Deloit's Golden Jubilee.**  
Deloit college celebrated its fiftieth commencement. President Eaton, in his baccalaureate sermon, paid a splendid tribute to the pioneers who, 50 years ago, laid the foundations for the college almost in the wilderness. He then dwelt upon the quality of manhood and the essential characteristic for true success in life.

**Says Confession Was False.**  
When the case of Mrs. Pleva, the confessed murderess of her husband, came up before Judge Fish in Kenosha, the woman pleaded not guilty, and her case was continued until the September term of court. She claims that her recent confession that she committed the crime was false.

**Get Off Easy.**  
After deliberating all night the jury in the trial of Porter Ross, of Kaukauna, for the murder of his wife and Kittie Dupuy in a resort near that city last March, gave a verdict of manslaughter in the fourth degree, the extreme penalty for which is two years in the penitentiary.

**The News Condensed.**  
Mrs. Marion Webster, of Racine, for the past nine years a missionary in Africa, is home on a visit. In a short time she will start on her return trip. While returning to her home north of Waterville, Mrs. William Hanke was instantly killed by being thrown from a buggy in a runaway accident.

Mrs. Napoleon Galipeau attempted to pour kerosene oil on the fire in her cook stove at Merrill and was so seriously burned that she died two hours later.

Conductor George O'Connell and Miss Flora McDonald, of Kaukauna, got married in Milwaukee, surprising many of their friends.

Otto George Biedern, for the past year city engineer of Janesville, died at the age of 26 years.

George W. Baker, a member of the late Gov. Rusk's famous staff of crippled veterans, and for more than 20 years a policeman, died at the age of 65 years.

An order was issued at the post office department establishing a post office at Newark, Rock county, with Burton E. Skinner as postmaster.

Isaac Levin, of Chicago, found guilty of violating the revenue laws at Milwaukee, was sentenced to serve six months in the house of correction and to pay a fine of \$500.

Ernest Maertz, a deaf mute who has been attending the state school at Delavan, left his home in New London on June 16 and nothing has been heard from him since.

Archbishop Hennessy, of Dubuque, Ia., created a sensation by an attack on the public schools in his address to the pupils at St. Clara's academy, Sinisawa. He denounced them as irreligious, and, therefore, dangerous for future generations.

The mammoth icehouse at Williams Bay belonging to the Lake General Ice company was burned. It contained 40,000 tons of ice.

At a meeting in Madison of the board of state university regents John Johnston, of Milwaukee, was elected president for the ensuing year, to succeed W. D. Bartlett, of Eau Claire.

Brakeman Harry Ferris, of La Crosse, aged 25 years, was killed in a freight wreck at Alton, Ill.

Ross Hagardorn, aged 19, an expert wheelman, fell from his bicycle near Washburn and died from the effects in Ashland.

John J. Cole, the oldest member of the La Crosse county bar in years, and the oldest but one in practice, died in La Crosse, aged 72 years.

Charles H. Drake, aged 21 years, son of H. H. Drake, was found dead in his room in Delavan with a bullet hole in his right temple. Whether it was accidental or a suicide is unknown.

# THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

**Celebration in London of Victoria's Sixty Years' Reign.**  
London, June 21.—The chief event of yesterday, and one of the most interesting of the entire week, was the presentation to the queen of congratulatory addresses by both houses of parliament, which occurred at Buckingham palace during the morning. Nearly half a century has passed since the house of commons visited the sovereign in a body. After the parliamentary ceremony the queen received in the same manner the mayors and provosts of provinces, and chairmen of county councils.

The queen left the palace soon after 4:30 p. m., for Windsor. As her carriage appeared at the entrance to her home the national anthem was chanted in welcome by 500 voices. The day's festivities were brought to an end by an illumination of the palace.

Windsor, June 23.—The lords of the admiralty and all the admirals of the foreign ships were received by Queen Victoria at Windsor castle yesterday. In the evening the castle was brilliantly illuminated with the changing colors of Bengal lights. So far as the London public is concerned, the fetes are virtually ended.

London, June 23.—A magnificent naval display closed the celebration of Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee.

# THE NATIONAL GAME.

**Standing of Baseball Clubs for the Week Ended June 27.**

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National league:

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	27	11	.708
Baltimore	26	12	.684
Cincinnati	25	13	.658
Philadelphia	24	14	.632
Brooklyn	23	15	.605
Pittsburgh	22	16	.579
Cleveland	21	17	.553
Washington	20	18	.526
Louisville	19	19	.500
Chicago	18	20	.474
St. Louis	17	21	.447

Western league:

Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Columbus	19	13	.594
Indianapolis	18	14	.564
St. Paul	17	15	.530
Minneapolis	16	16	.500
Des Moines	15	17	.469
Hartford	14	18	.438
Keokuk	13	19	.408
Rockford	12	20	.377
Peoria	11	21	.347

# JOHN CABOT HONORED.

**Four Hundredth Anniversary of His Discoveries Observed.**

Bristol, Eng., June 23.—The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery by John Cabot of the North American main land was celebrated here Thursday by the laying of the foundation stone for the Cabot memorial tower on the summit of Brandon hill, in the heart of the city. The memorial will cost about \$25,000. The stone was laid by the marquis of Dufferin and Ava. No Americans were present. The date of the discovery of Newfoundland by John Cabot was June 24, 1497.

# Pan-American Exposition.

Albany, N. Y., June 26.—Articles of incorporation of the Pan-American Exposition company were filed here and in Buffalo Friday. It has been decided to hold this exposition in 1899, commencing May 1 and running for six months, and the site selected is at La Salle, on the Niagara river, a few minutes' ride from Buffalo as well as Niagara Falls.

# President Polk's Home Sold.

Nashville, Tenn., June 23.—By decree of the chancery court Polk place, in the center of the city, the home of President James K. Polk, was sold Saturday for distribution among the heirs, and brought only \$15,000. It is not probable the sale will be confirmed, but that the property will be again offered at public sale.

# Fatal Explosion.

Alton, Ill., June 26.—By an explosion in the Equitable Powder company's Cornish mill Friday afternoon, George Scott and John Voss were instantly killed.

# Brave Fellow Drowned.

Eldora, Ia., June 25.—While trying to rescue a boy at Montour, Peter Nelson was drowned in the Iowa river.

# THE MARKETS.

New York, June 27.

LIVE STOCK—Steers	12 1/2
Sheep	12 1/2
Hogs	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, June	1 1/2
September	1 1/2
OATS—No. 2	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	1 1/2
CHEESE—State, Large	1 1/2
EGGS—Western	1 1/2

# CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Steers	12 1/2
Hogs	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, June	1 1/2
September	1 1/2
OATS—No. 2	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	1 1/2
CHEESE—State, Large	1 1/2
EGGS—Western	1 1/2

# ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Steers	12 1/2
Hogs	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, June	1 1/2
September	1 1/2
OATS—No. 2	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	1 1/2
CHEESE—State, Large	1 1/2
EGGS—Western	1 1/2

# DETROIT.

CATTLE—Steers	12 1/2
Hogs	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, June	1 1/2
September	1 1/2
OATS—No. 2	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	1 1/2
CHEESE—State, Large	1 1/2
EGGS—Western	1 1/2

# KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE—Steers	12 1/2
Hogs	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, June	1 1/2
September	1 1/2
OATS—No. 2	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	1 1/2
CHEESE—State, Large	1 1/2
EGGS—Western	1 1/2

# ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Steers	12 1/2
Hogs	12 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, June	1 1/2
September	1 1/2
OATS—No. 2	1 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	1 1/2
CHEESE—State, Large	1 1/2
EGGS—Western	1 1/2

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# THE "CREDIT MAN'S" WORK.

**How Business Men's Credit is Protected Against Loss.**

The functions of a credit man are not generally known to the public, but he is in many respects the most important person employed by a mercantile concern. Briefly, he is supposed to be informed concerning the commercial standing of every firm or individual with whom his own house has any dealings. He is a kind of walking "Bradstreet's," and the firm for which he works has the exclusive benefit of his investigations, his knowledge and his experience. It does not trust to him alone, of course, because in the case of a large house there would be rather more than he could attend to. The regular mercantile agencies are depended upon for a certain amount of information, usually that which concerns the oldest and richest corporations, about whose solvency there is commonly no question. The credit man may, however, if his employers suspect a necessity for it, be called upon to probe still further than the regular agencies, in order to make assurance doubly sure.

When a would-be buyer from some remote part of the country presents himself to a firm to which he is entirely unknown, he is introduced at once to the credit man. The latter receives whatever credentials the stranger has to offer, and if he is satisfied that the house will run no risk in selling to him he states the fact, and his judgment is accepted. Various considerations determine the amount of security which a new customer is required to show, and not infrequently it is stipulated that he shall have a real estate backing which is known to be responsible. The credit man also figures out at once the largest amount of credit which can be granted to the new buyer, this being determined according to the figure at which he is rated.

Subsequently, as he runs up bills for goods, they all pass under the credit man's watchful eye, and if it is found that the customer is close upon his credit limit the last purchase is often held until it is proved to a certainty that its delivery will entail no loss to the firm. This process of keeping track of every buyer's limit imposes a never-ending task upon the credit man, and it is one which requires delicate handling, too. While great caution is necessary, there must be as few needless suspicions as possible, for these are often the means of driving away perfectly trustworthy customers, who feel themselves insulted by the reflection upon their financial methods.

In cases where there is good ground for believing that a customer will bear watching the credit man's investigations are very thorough. He inquires as to the private affairs of the buyer in question; finds out as nearly as possible the amount of his income, and how his money is invested, and keeps an eye as well upon the way in which he lives and spends. With every precaution, however, there are many losses, and it is the business of the annual convention of credit men to discover better ways each year of protecting mercantile interests.—N. Y. Tribune.

# DEATH DUE TO FALLING WIRES.

**More Persons Killed by These Than by Railroad Accidents.**

We have recently had an opportunity to examine a batch of newspaper clippings giving accounts of accidents due to the falling of electric wires. These clippings cover the months from May to September, inclusive, but it is not to be supposed that we have found in them reports of all or nearly all the accidents of that character which have taken place. We have found enough, however, to show that the matter is a very serious one.

We find in the five months reports of 122 accidents due to falling trolley wires. In 11 of these accidents 12 persons were killed, and in 23 of them 21 persons were injured and in 18 of them 21 horses were killed. During the same five months we find reports of 40 accidents from falling electric light and telephone wires, showing that 9 persons were killed in 9 accidents and 27 were injured in 22 accidents, and 7 horses were killed.

The nature of the accidents is very familiar; that is, a broken live wire falls into the street and a passer-by steps on it or picks it up and gets a shock which is often fatal. We thus find, during this period, a total of 21 fatalities resulting from falling live wires of all kinds. At this rate of mortality, if it were kept up, 20 persons would be killed in the year. In 1895 there were 23 passengers killed in train accidents on all the steam railroads of the United States, so far as we have been able to ascertain. It appears, therefore, that more persons are killed by live wire accidents than are passengers in railroad train accidents, and the difference might be still greater if complete statistics of the former were obtained.

There have been widespread and persistent efforts made by the public in various ways and for many years to minimize train accidents by legislation and by agitation in the press and by investigations and recommendations on the part of railroad commissions, but the serious mortality due to live wire accidents does not appear to have attracted much attention from the public. There are simple and obvious means, which we suppose are not very expensive, for preventing accidents of this class; but until the public realizes the seriousness of the situation and the practicability of remedying it probably little will be done. We suggest this subject as an interesting one for the daily newspapers.—Railroad Gazette.

# A Fellow Feeling.

"My brethren," said the minister, "you don't know how happy you will be if you only have a fellow-feeling in your bosoms."

"Humph!" said one of his hearers, "I had a fellow feeling in my bosom last night and I've got no diamond pin this morning."—N. Y. Tribune.

# SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

**During the Century 19 volcanic islands have risen out of the sea.**

The world's agriculture occupies the attention of \$20,000,000 men, represents a capital of \$21,000,000,000, and has an annual product of \$20,000,000,000.

Newfoundland has 47,000 acres in potatoes, turnips and other crops. There are on the island 5,000 horses, 20,000 cows, 40,000 sheep and 20,000 pigs.

According to an eminent Italian hygienic expert, official medical returns show that in Italy 200,000 persons die every year from infection—that is, from preventable maladies, most of them being young, "the hope of families."

Dwellings are to be heated by electricity in Lewiston, Me., power for the current being furnished by a waterfall at Turner, on the Androscoggin. The projectors say they can furnish power at \$35 per horse-power by the year, and heat a ten-room house with three horse-power the year round.

Dental surgeons have patented processes for imitating gold fillings in false teeth. This is done by burnishing gold foil upon them in the manner commonly termed "fire gilding." Nobody would be likely to suspect that grinders showing plain signs of repair were artificial. Several applications have been made for patents for processes for setting diamonds in the teeth—the front teeth, of course—holes being drilled to receive the gems.

# ICE MEN.

**How the Hardy Explorers Reached This Land is a Mystery.**

How paleolithic men got to this land—for it does not seem likely that the genus homo was indigenous here—is a question that has puzzled the wisest; perhaps by way of Greenland, over the bridging ice field which probably connected Europe and America. However, we know that he did get here, and, as the first wandering bands of these old hunters came, we know, too, that they found a land of snow and ice, of great rivers and many lakes. It seems probable, from the finding of occasional implements in the older gravels, that the earliest immigrants arrived while the glacier was at its maximum.

One unbroken field of ice had spread over all the north, covering Manhattan island 1,000 feet and reaching to within 20 miles of Philadelphia. As the years passed, more bands of these hardy explorers reached this land, and as the second and later recessions of the ice occurred, with accompanying flooded rivers, it is likely that a fairly dense paleolithic population peopled our river valleys. It was a long time since the first of their race came over the ice; a far distant past it must have seemed—as it truly was to these later-day men.

To us the founding of Egypt is so far away that it seems almost wholly mythical; but the time which elapsed between the period of maximum glaciation and the later days of the epoch was possibly five times longer. Yet this is one of the short periods in the life history of the infant race. Such was time in the beginning.—Lippincott's.

# A Grave Danger.

It is not easy for a girl in her teens to rightly understand and appreciate that a grave danger lurks for her in things which are not wrong in themselves, and yet, in their spirit, are not exactly right. There is a fine line in such a distinction, which, naturally, she has not lived long enough to see. But her parents see it, and try to make her see it. In this they are, unfortunately, not always successful, and the girl, feeling that the point has not been made clear to her, leaves the counsel of her mother or father in a resentful mood. What she cannot exactly understand she refuses to accept, and therein lies a danger. There are innumerable little little points of deportment which cannot be made quite clear to a young girl. She has not had enough experience with people and the world. But because these points are not clear to her she should not make up her mind that they are not right. I wish it were possible for me to say here just the right word—a word which would lead many girls to accept, in a spirit of faith and obedience, the little restrictions placed upon them. This acceptance does not call for "blind obedience;" it calls for what is the most valuable element in a girl's life—a perfect faith and confidence in her parents, and a belief that what they do for her they do absolutely for her best and her safest protection.—Ladies' Home Journal.

# Energy Directed.

There is no danger so great for a man or a boy as idleness. If mothers and fathers would save their boys, they should give them something to do. Buy an ax and a saw, and let them chop up that wood, no matter how large the bank account. Let them keep the weeds from the garden and the tall grass from the lawn, the dirt from their own clothes and the dust from their own shoes. Don't do everything for them. It pays to teach the boys work—not so much for what they can do as for what it does for them. If more boys could have a piece of ground, a shop, a place of some kind where they could work off their superfluous energy, we would hear less of truant and reform schools. In the matter of reading, too, if you do not wish the boys to read worthless books and trashy novels, you must put into their hands good, well-written books, and these not of the dull type, which will discourage a young mind.—St. Louis Republic.

# Their Way.

"But," persisted the reformer, "you must admit that women have never taught legislatures and common councils, as men do."

The reactionary laughed a harsh, mirthless laugh.

"No," he gloomily replied, after a moment. "Women just go around prying things."—N. Y. Truth.

# THE GREEK AS HE IS.

**Not a Westerner, But an Oriental in Many of His Traits.**

The modern Greek is a puzzle to most of his fellow mortals in Europe and America. The Philhellene has been ready to ascribe to him the heroic traits of the men of Marathon and Thermopylae, only to be surprised and disgusted by some seemingly unaccountable act of cowardice or some gross falsehood on his part. On the other hand, the pro-Turkish party in England and on the continent has painted the average subject of King George in far too dark colors. The truth seems to be that the successive invasions of Greece by different races have resulted in the production of a people whose fundamental qualities are strangely mixed and mingled, and whom it is difficult for the rest of the world to judge fairly. A writer points out that in many respects—especially in his conception of truth and justice—the Greek is essentially an oriental. The exact correspondence of his statements with the accidental and material facts of the case is not a thing about which he troubles himself. He would think it but a poor compliment to his ability and ingenuity if his friends maintained that he never indulged in fiction. "What a liar you are!" is anything but an insult in modern Greek.

Yet with all this lack of regard for truth, the Greek is blissfully and intensely patriotic. Foolish and feeble—sometimes false—he may be, but he is very much more than the mere rascal which some of the sympathizers with Turkey would make him out. Thus it was the great Philhellenic idea which was undoubtedly the mainspring of the action of Greece in the present crisis. The notion of a community of race or nationality between all those whose native tongue is modern Greek will not bear a moment's investigation; it would be absurd to claim any historical justification for their political unity. Yet the cry of the Cypriotes to be given back to their mother country is constantly being revived, and is just as prevalent under English rule as under Turkish; it is no use arguing with the Greeks about the matter. The Greek papers periodically publish horrible stories of the tyranny of English officials; to Englishmen these stories are simply ludicrous; but they are just as important an element in the political situation in the east as if they were literally true, or, even, like similar stories of Turkish officials, in accordance with general probabilities.

The Greeks have neither talents nor inclination for sifting the truth of stories like this, which gratify their national vanity, for they still cherish the classical tradition of the superiority of Greek over barbarian, however strangely it may contrast with their respect for every person or thing that is foreign or "European." After the intervention of the powers 11 years ago in order to save Greece from the suicidal folly of an attack upon Turkey the writer happened to be traveling in the Peloponnese, and talked over the situation with an old shepherd, who was a typical village politician. His picturesque expression England "has eaten us up" yielded to no array of facts or arguments that could be brought against it, and why should he believe a foreigner rather than the papers he and his friends saw every day repeating the same statements? It is true that the intervention of the powers was then successful; but this was because it brought about a resignation of the Greek government and a restoration to power of Tricoupi, the one Greek politician of recognized ability and coolness. It will be remembered how on that occasion Mr. Gladstone himself expressed publicly his approval of the policy of the powers; the only result on the Greeks was that they expunged his name from the sign board of cafes that had been dedicated to his honor. Perhaps, after all, it would have been better if the Greeks had had their lesson then instead of now.

The strength and the troubles of the modern Greeks are alike due to the burden of an inheritance which they claim themselves and which is often accorded to them by sentimental Philhellene who know little or nothing of the country and its people. It is because they claim to be the representatives of those ancient Greeks to whom we owe so much of what is best in our politics and our civilization, in our literature and in our art, that we judge them by a standard which we should not dream of applying to any other people who had recently escaped from a state of slavery to an oriental despotism.—London Saturday Review.

# Why He Wouldn't Be.

Of course she was disturbed. Being a woman of the world, she thought she knew a real eligible young man when she saw one, and yet her daughter had dared to raise a question as to her judgment in matters of that description.

"Won't do at all," said the daughter, after the mother had made the selection and had kindly consented to inform the daughter in regard to it.

"Why not?" demanded the mother.

"He isn't the right sort of a man," returned the daughter. "I should think you could tell that yourself just by looking at him."

"What's the matter with him?" persisted the mother.

"Why, just look at him!" exclaimed the daughter. "What kind of a bloomer suit do you think his golf clothes would make for me? Or what kind of a golf suit do you think my bloomers would make for him? 'Tat it either way you wish, and you'll see that we're not made for each other at all.'—Detroit Free Press.

# Brazil Nuts.

The familiar Brazil nut grows in hard, spherical pods, each of which contains from 13 to 21 of the triangular seeds that come to market. So beautifully are they packed by nature that no man yet has been able to put them back in their receptacle after once they have been taken out.—Philadelphia Press.

# What She Meant.

"She gave me a beautiful nickel-plated cyclometer last time I called," he said, joyfully. "What do you suppose the meant by that?"

"Keep moving," was the heartless explanation.

And everyone who knew the recipient of the gift felt that it had been properly interpreted.—Chicago Post.

## THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

### Much Ado About Nothing.

Last Saturday Mr. Wubker, a farmer living near Hazelhurst Junction, came to Rhinelander and swore out a warrant for the arrest of two Indians—Jack Elroy and his son—for assaulting Henry Wubker Jr. and taking a pony away from him. Jack Elroy was found in town, and the sheriff took him before Judge Browne, who set his hearing for Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. In order that the officer might have time to secure the presence of the other Indian, Elroy was placed in jail to await the hearing, not being able to procure the necessary bail, which was fixed at \$100.

The facts in the case, as near as can be learned, are that the pony, which belonged to the Indian, was taken up by Wubker and advertised. The Indian was looking for the pony and Chas. Lau, a reliable and well known young man of McNaughton, who had seen the advertisement, told the Indian of it and wrote a letter for him to give to Wubker, in which he told Wubker to let the Indian have the pony and he (Lau) would see that all reasonable charges were paid. Elroy took the letter to Wubker, but he refused to let him have the pony. He then came to Rhinelander to see an officer and find out what means to take to recover his property. He was told that all that was necessary was for him to pay what charges were held against it. He went back to Wubker, and he again refused to let it go. The Indian immediately started to come back to town, and on the way met Henry Wubker with the pony, whereupon he took the pony from the boy and went on his way. The Indian was discharged after paying the charges, as young Elroy was the one who it was claimed assaulted the boy and knocked him from the pony. He agreed to return today and bring his son with him, when the young man will be tried for assault. The boy's appearance Monday did not indicate the he had been handled very roughly, and the sentiment of those present at the trial seemed to be that the Indians had done nothing out of the way.

### Death of a Former Rhinelander Boy.

From an Ashland paper we learn that Ross Hagadon, a young man 17 years of age, who formerly resided in Rhinelander with his parents, died at his home in that city Monday morning, from injuries received by a fall from his bicycle the preceding Saturday. He was making a trip on his wheel to a neighboring town, and meeting a farmer rode past him at a rather rapid gait. The farmer made some remark about scaring his horses, and the young man turned his head to answer him, and in doing so, wrenched his wheel, which broke at the crown of the front fork, throwing him heavily to the ground. He was unable to arise, and the farmer picked him up and took him to Washburn, where he remained until the next day, when he was removed to his home at Ashland, where he died the next morning. The paper has the following to say in regard to the funeral:

The esteem in which Ross Hagadon was held was evidenced by the large and sympathizing congregation which assembled at the M. E. church this afternoon, and followed the remains to their last resting place in Mount Hope cemetery. He had no enemies. He had many friends. He was a kind son and affectionate brother. That such a life should be taken away in such a manner is one of the things we cannot understand. The floral emblems from Company L, from the Ashland Cycling club, and from scores of sympathizing friends, were tokens that spoke eloquently of the esteem in which this young man was held. The long procession of fifty-two wheelmen with bicycles draped, and the solemnly Co. L of which the deceased was a member, was the last opportunity that those young men had of showing their respect to their dead comrade. The pall bearers were selected from Company L, and the last rites at the cemetery were also in charge of the company. Rev. Parker delivered an impressive sermon, the choir singing Leslie's "Silently bury the dead." "Sometime we'll understand," and by request, "When the roll is called up yonder." In their affliction Mr. and Mrs. Hagadon and the sister are not alone, for all who knew Ross Hagadon mourn that he is no more.

### Ordinance.

An ordinance to change the boundary of the Town of Schoepke, by annexing thereto certain territory: The County Board of Oneida Co. hereby ordains as follows: The boundaries of the Town of Schoepke in said County, are hereby changed by annexing to said Town of Schoepke the territory known and described as Government Township number thirty-five (35) north of Range Number Nine (9) east, in said County.

### For Sale.

Eighty acres of land, fifteen acres cleared, one half mile west of the city for sale cheap. Inquire of 31-m27 NEX NOUNEX, City.

July clearing sale at Gray's. Read his ad.

Read Gray's ad. Clearing sale at his place.

New designs in leather suspenders at the Cash Department Store.

You can now buy a wash goods dress pattern for about half the former price at Crusoe's Bargain Dept. Store.

Buy your fireworks at the Chicago Fruit House. Retail at wholesale rates. Come early. Come with the crowd.

We value the people's friendship and make it lasting and well merited by guaranteeing absolute satisfaction at all times. Cash Dept. Store.

Lost.—\$8.00, by the man who paid \$18.00 for a suit of clothes, because he did not know that high grade clothing values had changed. Cash Dept. Store.

It's what you get and what you pay that makes a bargain. The best of material and work are in our shoes—the best easy, foot-form shape. Cash Dept. Store.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Geo. Rummery next Wednesday afternoon, July 7, at three o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

An institute for Oneida county will be held at the High School building in Rhinelander, commencing June 19 and continuing five days. Prof. Walker, of the West Superior Normal, will conduct the institute. He will be assisted by Prof. Gleason, of this city. It is expected that all Oneida county teachers will be present.

### Taken Up.

A black mare, about 10 years old, came into my enclosure five miles south of Rhinelander. Owner will address or call on

ANDREW ANDERSON, Box 575, Rhinelander, Wis.

### Excursion Tickets to Racine.

Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates, June 20 to July 3, inclusive, limited to July 3, on account of Wisconsin State Meet L. A. W. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

For N. E. A. Convention, Milwaukee.

July 6-9, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at exceedingly low rates, plus membership fee in the Association. For dates of sale and other information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

### Something New.

Ed. Anderson has just received something new in the line of polishes, and it is ahead of anything of the kind ever before offered in Rhinelander. The new polish is called MEXO, contains no acid of any kind, and is made by combining a polishing material found in Mexico with soap bark, the wonderful cleaning properties of which are known to almost every housekeeper. MEXO can be used for cleaning or polishing anything. It will produce a beautiful polish on glass, varnished articles, nickel, brass or silverware, without injury, and is almost indispensable in the kitchen, where it has no equal for cleaning all kinds of kitchen utensils. Mr. Anderson has a quantity of this polish on hand at his bicycle repair shop, where it can be obtained at very small cost, and its polishing and cleaning properties can be tested. It is all right. Give it a trial.

### Notice of Examinations.

OFFICE OF Supt. of Schools, ONEIDA COUNTY, WIS.

Rhinelander, June 28, 1897.

TO TEACHERS AND SCHOOL OFFICERS: The fall series of examinations will be held in the several inspection districts as follows:

First District, comprising the towns of Gage and Shoopka—School building at Monko, August 3 and 4. Second District—Pelican and City of Rhinelander—High School building, Rhinelander, July 25 and 27.

Third District—towns of Hazelhurst and Woodboro—School building, Hazelhurst, August 10 and 11. The standard of attainments is fixed as follows: A minimum standing of 50 with an average of 65 is required for a third grade certificate; 55 and 75 for a second grade, and 60 and 85 for a first grade.

Applicants will provide themselves with LEGAL CAP PAPER, pen and ink. Examinations will begin promptly at nine o'clock each day.

P. M. Mason, Supt. Schools.

School officers will please post according to law.

### For Sale.

The undersigned has the following real estate in the city of Stevens Point which she desires to dispose of and will sell at a bargain: Lots 23, 24, 25 and 26, Shick's addition. For particulars call on or address

MARY ANN LAYNE, Rhinelander, Wis.

Exceptionally Low Rates to Minneapolis.

Via the North-Western Line on account of the convention, B. P. O. Elks, July 6. For dates of sale and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 121

# Hot Enough GASOLINE STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, CREAM FREEZERS. . .

FOR  
And They Must Go, at Any Price

10 Qt. Tin Pails, 7 cts., 3 for 20 cts. Tin Cups 1c.  
No time to quote prices. We move goods with them.

LEWIS HARDWARE CO.

### The Fontanas.

A Traverse City, (Mich.) paper speaks of the entertainment given by the Fontana troupe of merry-makers as follows:

"A large audience in the Grand Opera House last night, witnessed some remarkable exhibitions in hypnotism and mind-reading. The power with which little Grace Eden is gifted, which enables her to resist the combined strength of eight men, is a mystery, deep and interesting. A committee of citizens went upon the stage to investigate her feats but they still remain unexplained. One might as well try to lift the state capitol as to try and raise Miss Eden from the floor. Yet she raised eight men from the floor without a perceptible effort; and she weighs but 25 pounds.

Prof. Fontana gave some wonderful tests in mind-reading and some humorous and equally remarkable exhibitions of hypnotism with several prominent citizens. Prof. Fontana also illustrated the value of the application of hypnotism to surgery, by showing how pins may be inserted in the hands and face of a person without the slightest pain or inconvenience to a patient. He illustrated the theory with C. S. Vader, Jr., and C. E. Hale in the presence of a number of citizens and Drs. Moon and King. The entertainment is also filled with humor as well as instruction. The prices are 10, 20 and 30 cents."

The Fontanas will appear at the Grand Opera House in Rhinelander, for one week, beginning Monday, July 5.

### National Educational Association.

To any one whose interest in educational progress in this state has in it the warmth of devotion, the session of the National Educational Association to be held in Milwaukee July 6-9 is an event of more than ordinary importance. It is not a gathering of educators to discuss the theories of their work. It is not professional in the restricted sense in which that word is used when applied to conventions of specialized and limited functions. The purpose of this association is as broad as the field of activity in which its members are engaged. Its aim is, while enlarging the sweep of education, to invest instruction with human sympathy and make it touch the life of the people, thus giving to knowledge power, moral direction and comprehensiveness. These high ideals have developed through honest and persistent search of the truth, and constitute a body of doctrine which is felt, more than it is expounded in words, at these conventions. The influence for good exercised by a convention whose proceedings are participated in by men of such distinguished ability, who are earnest in their efforts to spread the gospel of intelligence, cannot be over-estimated.

The association should be made to feel by the welcome accorded and the appreciation manifested by Wisconsin, that cordial recognition of merit is a characteristic of the state, and that industrial and conscientious toilers in the educational field are not without fellowship here. The Association has drawn no little portion of its inspiration from our state, with an association of its own which is regarded as an exemplar wherever its reputation extends. The vigor of the National Association dates from its meetings at Madison in 1884, when its membership was largely increased and its purpose strengthened. Many of those who have worked unceasingly and unselfishly to build up our state association, are now lending every effort to make the meeting to be held in Milwaukee next month, creditable to the state in whose educational spirit and institutions they take such just pride. If an incentive other than sense of duty—to which Wisconsin always responds—were needed to awaken interest in this meeting among our people, the hope these men entertain, the strong desire they have that the state will prove worthy of itself should furnish it.

Buy your shoes now while the assortment is good and while the price is low, as this is the month of our great clearing sale. Crusoe's Bargain Dept. Store.

### Menona Lake Assembly.

The eighteenth annual session of the assembly will open on the beautiful grounds near Madison July 20. A brilliant array of talent is presented. Among the popular speakers we note the names of Dr. Talmage, Rev. Sam P. Jones, B. Fay Mills, Bishop Fowler, Gen. O. O. Howard, Mrs. Ballington Booth and others. Science and literature will be treated by Prof. F. G. Wright, the celebrated geologist, Dr. Thos. H. Dinsmore and Mr. Leon H. Vincent. For entertainment there will be poet readers, impersonators, banjo soloists and many prominent vocal stars, together with Finney's celebrated military band of Chicago. Besides all this, Dr. Worden and Mrs. Crafts will conduct a teachers' normal bible training class, a junior institute and teachers' and mothers' council. The state W. C. T. U. also have a school of methods. Schools in diction, physical culture, cooking and art will be conducted by competent teachers. Altogether this is the most attractive program ever offered by the assembly and it must induce a large attendance. Further information may be obtained by addressing James E. Mosely, secretary, Madison.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemic dysentery.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at the Palace Drug Store.

### For Sale.

Cedar Shingles and Hemlock Plank.

STEVENS LUMBER CO.

We cut them deep, and a surprise awaits you at Crusoe's clearing sale of dress and wash goods.

### CASTORIA.

Chas. H. Fletcher.

### IMMENSE PAPER MACHINE.

Largest One of Its Kind in America Being Put in at Rumford Falls, Me. Workmen are putting into place in the mills of the Rumford Falls (Me.) Paper company the largest paper machine in the world. It was made in Worcester, Mass., and will produce paper 150 inches wide. This is 15 inches wider than the best previous American mark and two inches over the world's record. It took many months to build the monster machine and 30 cars were required to transport the parts from Worcester. Its total weight is estimated to be 1,200,000 pounds.

The machine will turn out 35 tons of finished newspaper per day. It will deliver a web of paper 150 inches wide at the rate of 200 feet per minute, or in a complete day's work of 24 hours it will turn out 9,600,000 square feet. Superintendent Becker says that the new machine, taking into account the necessary increase in the way of pulp and fuel, will give employment to 40 or 50 men.

### How to Cure a Halky Horse.

A driver of a truck was in great distress in New York the other afternoon because his horse balked crosswise of the street and caused not only a loss of his time, but also blocked traffic. W. L. Arkell said to his brother Bartlett, who sat in the office of Judge: "I will bet one hundred dollars to ten cents that I can go out and start that horse in two minutes." Bartlett took the bet and the two Arkells started for the street. W. J. Arkell picked up two handfuls of sand and asked the driver to hold the horse's head still. Then he jerked each of the horse's nostrils full of sand, and almost instantly the animal began to sneeze and start with a rush, to the great delight of the driver, amid the shouts of the bystanders.

# THEODORE BORN, THE TAILOR

J. B. Schell's Old Stand,  
307 Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

Suits to Order \$15.00 up.  
Pants " " 4.00 up.  
Fine Clay Worsted Suits, at \$20.00.

We carry the Largest Stock of Goods for Suits, Pants and Overcoats in Northern Wisconsin.

Keeble's Bakery

### KEEBLE'S

# BAKERY

Brown St.  
Rhinelander

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We carry a full line of Bakery Goods of first-class quality. Camping, exploring parties or storekeepers desirous of handling our goods may receive a list of goods and prices by addressing a postal card as above.

Keeble's Bakery

# DANIELSON & LANGE, MERCHANT TAILORS

## GENTS' FURNISHERS.

E. L. DIMICK.

# Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Heating.

Office in Cover Block, Stevens Street.

# J. Segerstrom,

Dealer in

Watches,  
Jewelry,  
Diamonds, Silverware,  
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

# PAUL BROWNE

# INSURANCE.

Over 200 of the finest residence lots in the city and many of the best business sites for sale. Time given purchasers who intend building.

Real Estate,  
Abstracts,  
Loans. . .

Only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands.

Money advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent of its value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 per cent.

# Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room

BROWN STREET, Old Bank Building.

Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as now but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.

RHINELANDER, WIS.



# CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

## Wall Paper.

### LOCAL TIME TABLES.

#### Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTHBOUND  
No. 11-Daily 5:30 a. m.  
No. 17-Ashland Mail and Express 1:25 p. m.

SOUTHBOUND  
No. 4-Daily 11:22 p. m.  
No. 2-Ashland Mail and Express 1:25 p. m.

H. C. BREGER, AGENT.  
Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

#### EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited 1:50 a. m. Daily  
Accommodation 7:25 a. m. Des. Sun.  
Passenger 11:00 a. m. Des. Sun.  
Passenger 1:25 p. m. Des. Sun.

#### WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited 2:10 a. m. Daily  
Accommodation 7:25 a. m. Des. Sun.  
Passenger 11:00 a. m. Des. Sun.  
Passenger 1:25 p. m. Des. Sun.

Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marquette, Monmouth, Wausau, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond, and all points on C. M. & St. P. and Wisconsin Central R'y. Freight trains do not carry passengers.

C. M. CHAMBERS, AGT.

D. K. Jeffris, of Jeffris, was in town Monday.

Mrs. E. S. Shepard is visiting her parents at New London.

Geo. Langley, of Merrill, was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

Ladies get an August fashion sheet at the Cash Department Store.

H. C. Peters, of Phillips, transacted business in our city last Friday.

McCall patterns 10 and 15c—none higher—at the Cash Department Store.

Mrs. D. L. Jenkinson went to Oshkosh Thursday, remaining in that city until yesterday.

Cash Department Store is selling 2c four in hand ties at 10c. Buy now.

Defending the people against high prices is our pleasant duty.

Cash Department Store.

Mrs. D. C. Savage, of Minocqua, was the guest of Mrs. P. Egloff the first of the week.

The Fontana and Litchfields, at the Grand Opera House, one week, beginning Monday, July 5.

At the State Convention of the W. C. T. U. held at Appleton recently, Mrs. J. W. McCormick was elected State Supt. of Suffrage.

W. T. Stevens and wife, Miss Jennie Nims and Harry Ashton spent a portion of last week at Prairie River after trout. They returned Monday.

Rev. John De Jung, of the German Lutheran church in this city, delivered a sermon at Tomahawk Sunday, where his church has twenty-seven members.

John Collins and a party of friends spent last Saturday fishing in the lakes near Woodbury. They enjoyed good luck and brought home a nice catch.

Ed. Slossen, operator at the "Soo" depot, was called to Healdsburg Junction, last week, to take the agent's place, the latter having been called away by the death of his father.

Remember the dances on the evening of July 2, and afternoon and evening of the 3d, at the New Grand Opera House. The hall will be cool and comfortable, and all are invited.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Gray and Geo. Dean were called to New London Saturday, by the death of Miss Mabel Dean, a sister of Mrs. Gray and Mr. Dean. Her death was not unexpected, as she has been suffering from consumption for some time. The funeral was held Sunday.

"Last summer one of our children was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericks-town, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief." For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Langley & Alderson, the Merrill loggers, have taken the contract for building three miles of road for the Goodyear Syndicate. Work has already commenced. The branch will be built north-east from the Casanova Spur to a point near the main line of the Yawkey road at McNaughton.

Clearing sale at Gray's, commencing Monday, July 5.

Go to the Cash Dept. store for an August and July fashion sheet.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hutchinson Wednesday morning.

The \$400 blood shoes have turned fashionable feet in our direction.

Cash Dept. Store.

Abner Courto returned Monday noon from Oshkosh where he spent two weeks with relatives.

Miss Mabel Chambers left Tuesday night for Minneapolis, where she will spend a month with relatives.

St. Augustine's Guild will meet with Mrs. Paul Browne, Wednesday, July 7. A full attendance is desired.

Mrs. James Connors, of Watertown, is visiting friends in town. She is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Schoen.

Wm. Brady, formerly employed in the Yawkey Lumber Co's mill at Hazelhurst, is again in Rhinelander, a workman for the Rib River Lumber Co.

Fresh berries and fruits of all descriptions received daily at the Chicago Fruit house. They are retailed at wholesale prices. All goods promptly delivered.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Kemp and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaSelle entertained a large company of friends, last evening, at a card and dancing party at the Screen Door Factory.

The New Grand Opera House presents a changed appearance in the interior, by reason of a thorough renovating and new wall paper. The woodwork has been covered with white enamel and the general effect is pleasing to the eye.

Fast and furious selling at the always busy store this week. We name prices that will make our surplus stock melt as snow under the summer sun. We will demonstrate what pluck, energy and push can do, does and will do.

Cash Department Store.

Mac Chambers, who has been employed at the Screen Door Factory as shipping clerk for the past two years, leaves Sunday night for Big Rapids, Mich., where he will take a course in stenography and type writing in one of the business colleges of that city.

John M. Stotenburg, a member of the U. S. Cavalry at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, accompanied by his wife and two children, arrived in this city last Saturday, where they were met by Mr. Tripp and taken to Maple Grove Resort. They will spend the summer there.

Rev. Geo. H. Kemp will preach at the Congregational church Sunday morning at 10:30. In the evening the first service under the auspices of the Men's Club will be held at 8 o'clock. A special Fourth of July program is being prepared, and a large attendance is anticipated.

Messrs. Will Dunn and Henry Jewett, accompanied by the Misses Agnes Doyle and Minnie McDonald, made the trip from Lake George to the city via the Pelican river in a row boat, last week, and report the passage easy and the trip highly enjoyable. It was necessary to portage but twice, and then but a short distance.

A party of lumbermen from Saginaw, Mich., arrived in the city Tuesday night, over the Northwestern line. They were on a tour of inspection and while here visited the mills and lumber yards under the escort of the local manufacturers. The party occupied a special train of four coaches, two of which were sleepers belonging to the Flint & Pere Marquette Railway. The lumbermen left here Wednesday morning for Wausau.

The first number of the Vilas County Republican was received at this office last week. It is published at Eagle River by F. Steiner, a journalist from the town of Three Lakes, and, considering the fact that the paper is an Eagle River publication, there is a preponderance of matter in the sheet at hand relating to the town first named. From the items and advertisements relating to Vilas county we imagine the people of Eagle River and vicinity feel deeply the honor conferred. We doubt not that the versatile publisher will be led on "pl" four times a day while among the gentle denizens of that county. Here's to the Republican.

2 1/2, 3, 4, and 5 cts. PER ROLL.

PALACE DRUG STORE.

A. H. MARKS.

Married.

A wedding took place yesterday morning at 8 o'clock at St. Mary's Catholic church, when Miss Bridget Lennon and Mr. James Doyle were married by Rev. Hugenroth, and about one hundred and fifty friends assembled to witness the ceremony.

The bride was dressed in gray silk, and was attended by her sister, Miss Nellie Lennon, who was attired in white organdie. John Doyle was the groom's best man. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's brother, T. H. Lennon, to the bridal party.

Mr. and Mrs. Doyle left on the one o'clock train for Stevens Point, where they will remain for a couple of weeks, after which they will return to Rhinelander and go to housekeeping in their home on the North side.

Both bride and groom are well known to Rhinelander people, and are popular with all. Miss Lennon has been a successful teacher in Oneida county during the past two years, and numbers among her acquaintances hosts of friends who wish her joy and happiness. The groom is well known to our readers as a steady, upright man. He has held the position of foreman for the Brown Bros. Lumber Co. for a number of years and is deservedly popular with all classes. The New North extends congratulations and wishes them prosperity and long life.

Captain-Chafee.

R. P. Guptill and Miss Myrtle Chafee were married at the home of Mrs. Clara Chafee, the bride's mother, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Rev. Geo. H. Kemp performed the ceremony, which occurred in the presence of only the nearest relatives of the bride. The young married couple went at once to their own home, which was in readiness for them. Both parties to this wedding have a large number of friends, whose well wishes go with them on their journey together. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Clara Chafee, and has resided in Rhinelander nearly all her life. She is a capable and popular young lady, and would honor any household. The groom is a lumberman, connected with the firm of Conderman & Danielson, and during his residence here has proved himself an upright and honorable young gentleman in every way.

Shooting at Ironwood.

Jerry Reardon, a railroad switchman, was shot at Ironwood last Thursday by Fred. Wilde, foreman of a switching crew in the North-Western yards at that place. Wilde had reported Reardon for not doing his work properly, and the switchman was discharged on the strength of the report. He was heard to threaten Wilde, and the latter was advised to arm himself, and he did. Reardon met him shortly after and proceeded to use the knock down argument with good effect. Wilde pulled out a revolver and shot his assailant in the left breast, and gave himself up to an officer. Reardon was taken to a hospital, and the chances are favorable for recovery. Wilde is known to the railroad men here, having at one time worked under Yardmaster Mosher in the North-Western yards. He was well liked and of a peaceable disposition.

Ordinance.

An ordinance to detach certain territory from the Town of Gagen, in Oneida County, and attach the same to the Town of Pelican.

The County Board of Supervisors of the County of Oneida, in the State of Wisconsin, do ordain as follows:

All that territory embraced within Township number thirty-eight (38) North of Range number ten (10) east, and south half of Township number thirty-nine (39) North of range number ten (10) east heretofore embraced within the limits of the Town of Gagen, is hereby detached from the Town of Gagen and attached to and made a part of the Town of Pelican in said County.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing between H. Samways and Gus Smith, under the firm name of Samways & Smith, has been dissolved by mutual consent. Gus Smith assumes all the indebtedness of the late firm, and all accounts and demands due said firm are to be paid to, and collected by, said Gus Smith.

Dated this 5th day of June, A. D. 1907.

H. SAMWAYS, GUS SMITH.

A PROGRESSIVE STATE.

No other state in the Union offers greater inducements for the location of Industries and Manufacturing Plants than Wisconsin, with its limitless Iron Ore deposits, abundance of hardwood Timber, numerous Clay, Kaolin and Marl Beds, and other advantages. The Wisconsin Central Lines penetrate the Center of the State, and Manufacturers can find excellent locations for Plants, with facilities for reaching markets everywhere. Reliable Information will be cheerfully furnished upon application to W. H. Killen, Industrial Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

HOME-SEEKERS

will find the lands in Northern Wisconsin desirable and splendid. Hardwood Farming Lands adjacent to the Wisconsin Central Lines can now be purchased at a very low figure and on easy terms. Write for free illustrated pamphlet with maps to Fred K. Abbott, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

H. F. Whitcomb, B. Johnson, Gen'l. Manager, Gen'l. Frt. Agt. JAS. C. POND, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Summons.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

IL C. STURDEVANT, Plaintiff, vs. E. J. JOHNSON, Defendant.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN TO THE SAID DEFENDANT:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons exclusive of the day of service, and defend in the above entitled cause, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

MILWAUKEE & CO., Plaintiff's Attorneys, P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wisconsin. 7-131-1212.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of two hundred and seventy-eight and 25/100 dollars claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, upon a certain real estate mortgage executed on the 5th day of June, 1907, by George L. Olson and Ella Augusta Olson, to the first named defendant, for principal and interest, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

MILWAUKEE & CO., Plaintiff's Attorneys, P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wisconsin. 7-131-1212.

By virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale in the above entitled action rendered and entered in the above named court on the 10th day of February, 1909, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendant, I shall expose for sale, and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the 17th day of July, 1907, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, the following described real estate and premises, being the mortgaged premises described in said judgment, to-wit: Lot number seven (7) and the west forty (40) feet of lot number eight (8) in Block number twenty-four (24) of the Second Addition to the Village of Rhinelander, in Oneida County, Wisconsin, to satisfy said judgment with costs and expenses of sale.

S. H. ALLEN, executor of the estate of E. J. JOHNSON, deceased, mortgagee. Dated May 17, 1907. 7-131-20311

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY, S. W. TETTERDILL, Plaintiff, vs. EDWARD J. BERRY and THEOLA BERRY, his wife, Defendants.

By virtue of and pursuant to a judgment of foreclosure and sale in the above entitled action rendered and entered in the above named court on the 10th day of February, 1909, in favor of the above named plaintiff and against the above named defendants, I shall expose for sale, and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the 17th day of July, 1907, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, the following described real estate and premises, being the mortgaged premises described in said judgment, to-wit: Lot number seven (7) and the west forty (40) feet of lot number eight (8) in Block number twenty-four (24) of the Second Addition to the Village of Rhinelander, in Oneida County, Wisconsin, to satisfy said judgment with costs and expenses of sale.

S. H. ALLEN, executor of the estate of E. J. JOHNSON, deceased, mortgagee. Dated May 17, 1907. 7-131-20311

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT: Notice is hereby given that at a regular term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the probate office in Rhinelander, in said County on the 2nd day of August, 1907, at one o'clock, a. m. the following matter will be heard and considered:

The petition of Anna Luck to be appointed administratrix of the estate of Albert Luck deceased.

Dated June 15, 1907. JAS. W. MCCORMICK, County Judge. 12-117-41

SALE OF STATE LANDS.

Notice is hereby given that the Commission of the State of Wisconsin of the State of Wisconsin, pursuant to Chapter 267, Laws of 1907, will offer for sale by single government descriptions of land, tract, to the highest bidder, over and above the appraised value set by the said Commissioners thereon, all the lands commonly known as the State Park Lands and lying in townships forty, forty-one, forty-two, forty-three and forty-four, north of range four, five, six, seven and eight, in Iron and Vilas counties, at the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, on the 17th day of July, 1907, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin, to satisfy said judgment with costs and expenses of sale.

S. H. ALLEN, executor of the estate of E. J. JOHNSON, deceased, mortgagee. Dated May 17, 1907. 7-131-20311

Notwithstanding the fact that at a regular term of the County Court to be held in and for said county at the probate office in Rhinelander, in said County on the 2nd day of August, 1907, at one o'clock, a. m. the following matter will be heard and considered:

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NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY A SUIT

OF

CLOTHES

CHEAPER

Than ever in your life before.

We have just got in

a lot of nice suits

for the 4th,

Don't forget to see those

\$1.48 Shoes for Men, and the

\$1.48 Shoes for Women.

You cannot buy the same

shoes anywhere else for less

than \$2.00.

Fresh Berries and Vegetables

RECEIVED DAILY.

We are agents for the

MONARCH BICYCLE

The Best Wheel in Use.

Spafford & Cole.

For Sport.

For Recreation,

For Fishing

GO TO THE

DIVIDE

RESORT....

MANITOWISH HOTEL,

—and the—

ARM CHAIR BOAT LINE.

G. W. BUCK & SON, Prop's.

MANITOWISH, IRON CO., WIS.

C. & N. W. R'y.

BOATS, GUIDES,

PROVISIONS AND

CAMPING OUTFITS

—Furnished on both—

Manitowish & Turtle Waters

STAGE ACCOMMODATIONS.

Correspondence Solicited.

For Sale or Rent Cheap.

Saloon and upstairs 215 Brown St., furnished complete and everything in first-class shape. Inquire of Jos. Pilon, Rhinelander, Wis. 13-Jul 1

Two Good Things.

"77" for Grip and Colds; No. 10 for Dyspepsia. For sale by all druggists—2c.

ATTORNEYS.

ALBAN & BARNES,

Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office in Merchants State Bank building.

MILLER & MCCORMICK,

Attorneys at Law. Collections promptly attended to. Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor. Rhinelander, Wis.

WALKER & WALKER,

Attorneys at Law. Office on Davenport Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

PAUL BROWNE,

Attorney at Law. Collections a Specialty. Rhinelander, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law. Special attention paid to homestead law and contests. Rhinelander.

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,

Physician & Surgeon. Rhinelander, Wis. Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

F. L. HINMAN,

Physician and Surgeon. Office in Human Building, opp. Post Office. Night calls answered from residence—Hinman Building, Davenport St., 2nd East. Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital and Surplus \$50,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposit

Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000. Surplus \$30,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Box 3 Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

JOHN ROSS,

Practical

Horseshoer

AND

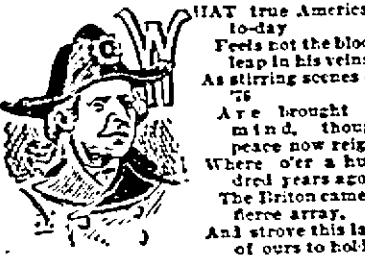
GENERAL BLACKSMITH

Shoeing horses that interfere or have weak or deformed feet a specialty. A share of your patronage solicited. Shops on King street, opposite Rapids Barn.

I have also opened up my wagon and buggy repair shop where all work in that line will be done neatly at very reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work left in my care.

J. A. WHITING,

# THE HEROES OF '76



What true American  
to-day  
Feels not the blood  
leap in his veins  
As stirring scenes of  
'76  
Are brought to  
mind, though  
peace now reigns  
Where o'er a hun-  
dred years ago  
The British came in  
savage array,  
And strove this land  
of ours to hold?

North England's hand, relentless way,  
But surely 'twas not thus to be:  
A higher Power ruled over all,  
And out of war's grim, writhing pall,  
We merged, despite its gloomy pall,  
As gallant freedom fought for right,  
And Wisdom's all-seeing eye  
Beheld a future for our land,  
For which the patriot dared to die.

Their precious blood was freely given,  
Upon their country's altar shed;  
And now we glory in the deeds  
Of our departed, honored dead.  
To Washington, the great and true,  
And all his brave, victorious host,  
We homage pay with glad acclaim,  
And in their memory make our boast.

Thus on this day of all the year  
Columbia's brightest stars may shine  
To tell of Independence won,  
While lower we bow Freedom's shrine,  
And as the rolling years go by,  
And add glory crowns our land,  
Still brighter may their memory grow  
Who first led Freedom's holy band.  
—R. E. De Reef, in N. Y. Ledger.

## HIS FIRST BALLOON TRIP.

What was your first  
experience in sky-  
scraper? I said  
to my companion,  
as we settled down  
in our seats in the  
railway car, on our  
way back to W—.

"Let me hear about that first trip, for  
I've a notion that there is a good story  
attached to it."

My seatmate was "Prof." Raymond,  
the aeronaut. He had made a Fourth  
of July ascension that afternoon from  
W—, and I had gone up with him in  
my capacity as reporter on the W—  
Daily Tribune.

We had landed uneventfully in a tur-  
nip field, about 30 miles away, and  
had packed up the balloon and its "fix-  
ings" just in season to catch the even-  
ing train for the city.

"Well," said Mr. Raymond, "there  
was a story attached to that first bal-  
loon ride of mine, thirty-odd years ago;  
but I don't tell it very often, for the  
reason that, even after all these years,  
it brings back some of the sensations  
that I experienced at that time—ex-  
periences that you will soon see were  
not particularly agreeable while I was  
undergoing them."

"My father and mother both died be-  
fore I was 12 years old, so that I was  
thrown entirely upon my own re-  
sources. Even at that early age I be-  
gan to 'hire out' for various kinds of  
service in my native town in New  
Hampshire, where I worked in this way  
until I was 15 years of age."

"I had been working in a sawmill  
the year that I was 15, and my time  
expired the third day of July, and,  
though I expected to hire out again  
at the same place, it pleased my fancy  
to take a well-earned holiday on the  
Fourth, when I could feel myself en-  
tirely my own master. It would be  
time enough, I thought, to hire out  
again when the holiday was over."

"There was to be a celebration in a  
neighboring town, with a balloon as-  
cension, races and all the other attrac-  
tions that are usual on such occasions,  
with a 'grand display of fireworks in  
the evening.'"

"The balloon ascension had special  
attractions for me, as I had never seen  
anything of the kind, and I was up  
early on the morning of the Fourth,  
and, setting out for town before six  
o'clock, resolved to take in the whole  
affair, from the early parade of An-  
tiques and Horribles to the last rocket  
that should be fired in the evening. I  
had earned a holiday by hard work, and  
had good right to feel light-hearted."

"I don't think that anything in the  
way of entertainment escaped me that  
day. I was unused to the sights and  
sounds of Fourth of July celebrations,  
and I drank in everything with the  
keen enjoyment of boyhood, with an  
especially keen enjoyment, probably,  
because of the glowing, uneventful life  
I had been leading so long."

"The Antiques and Horribles were  
properly appreciated. The efforts of  
those who tried to reach the five-dol-  
lar gold piece, said to be resting on  
the top of a very greasy pole, were  
greatly enjoyed, as were also the efforts  
of certain men and boys to possess  
themselves of a fat young porker,  
whose entire surface was in the same  
slippery condition as the pole with the  
five dollars atop."

"There was a contest of fire engines,  
or 'tubs,' as they were called, manned  
by red-shirted young fellows from sev-  
eral neighboring towns. There were  
foot races, sack races, and a ball game  
upon the common; a boat race upon the  
river, and then the great balloon as-  
cension."

"It was about two o'clock in the after-  
noon that the crowd began to gather  
around the big balloon that was slowly  
being filled with hot air. Such balloons  
stay up only a half-hour or so, and  
land not far away from the point where  
they go up, unless the wind is blowing  
hard. This was one of the largest of  
the hot-air balloons then in use, and it

took some time to fill it from the mouth  
of an oven-like affair that set above a  
trench, in which a big fire was snap-  
ping and roaring, fed by pitch wood and  
oil soaked barrel staves.

"The drag-rope was lying coiled upon the  
ground, and the balloon was held  
down by stout ropes carried out on all  
sides."

"As the huge affair got larger and  
larger and began to tug vigorously on  
the ropes, we boys who were looking on  
got more and more excited, and when  
they began to get the basket ready to  
fasten under the balloon, we had  
crowded up pretty close to the great  
swaying air ship."

"Now, boys, keep back," said the  
aeronaut, as he came into the circle to  
make everything ready; "keep back, or  
some of you will get hurt, with this bal-  
ket thrashing about here," for by this  
time the basket had been fastened on  
and the balloon was filled out nearly  
full."

"The balloonist threw into the basket  
several bundles of circulars which he  
was going to throw out, handful by  
handful, as he rose through the air, the  
proprietors of various stores in the town  
having taken this then original method  
of distributing their circulars and  
dodgers."

"Everything was now ready. The hot  
air had been shut off, the mouth of the  
balloon had been closed, and the balloon-  
ist had arranged his circulars ready to  
throw out, a dozen or so at a time, as  
he went up."

"Let go the ropes!" he shouted.

"And the great sphere shot up into  
the air, with white paper fluttering  
out from it on all sides."

"I could never tell exactly how it  
happened," continued my seatmate,  
"but I suppose it was a mixture of boy-  
ish curiosity and a sudden pressure  
from behind, as the crowd surged for-  
ward; but I know that I suddenly stub-  
bled forward and fell upon the coil of  
drag rope that was being rapidly taken  
up. In falling, my foot in some way be-  
came entangled in a rope, so that a bal-  
loon in it caught me by one ankle, and  
as a flash I was going up into the air at  
the rate of a mile a minute, hanging  
head downward, while a great cry of  
horror was sent after me by the peo-  
ple below."

"You may be sure that no more sur-  
prised boy ever left terra-firma than I  
was, when I saw the earth suddenly  
dropping away from me, as it seemed."

"Fortunately, I did not lose my head,"

him so cautiously that I presume I  
didn't jerk the rope a bit. I wonder  
that I hadn't shouted to him at the  
very first, but it didn't enter my head  
for me to do anything but hang on and  
climb."

"When I had slowly climbed up well  
under the car, without thinking what  
the effect would be I shouted 'Halloo!'  
and the next instant was almost jerked  
off the rope, for the balloonist gave a  
jump that very nearly upset the car,  
and when I caught sight of his face,  
after he had turned around two or three  
times, trying in a dazed sort of way to  
find out where the voice came from, it  
was as white as a sheet. He looked cau-  
tiously over the edge of the basket."

"How in the name of—," he began,  
but suddenly cut it short. 'Hold on a  
minute longer!' he shouted."

"And in a twinkling he had made a  
noose in the end of a piece of rope that  
was lying in the car, and had passed it  
down, noose end first, through the wick-  
er-work bottom of the basket."

"Put one foot into the loop," he  
called out, and I will tie the other end  
of the rope here, to support your  
weight. That will take the strain off  
your hands till I can get you into the  
car."

"It was a great relief to have the  
strain of my weight taken off my hands  
and feet. With one foot in the loop I  
could hang on very comfortably. But  
then a serious question arose. How was  
I to get into the basket? An attempt  
to climb up over the side might upset  
that frail affair."

"Wait a minute," called out the aero-  
naut. 'I'll cut out two of the ribs of the  
basket, right here in the bottom, and  
then, by springing the next one on each  
side back a little, I guess you can crawl  
up through,' and this was done a mo-  
ment later."

"I can tell you I was glad when I  
found myself sitting in the bottom of  
the basket resting."

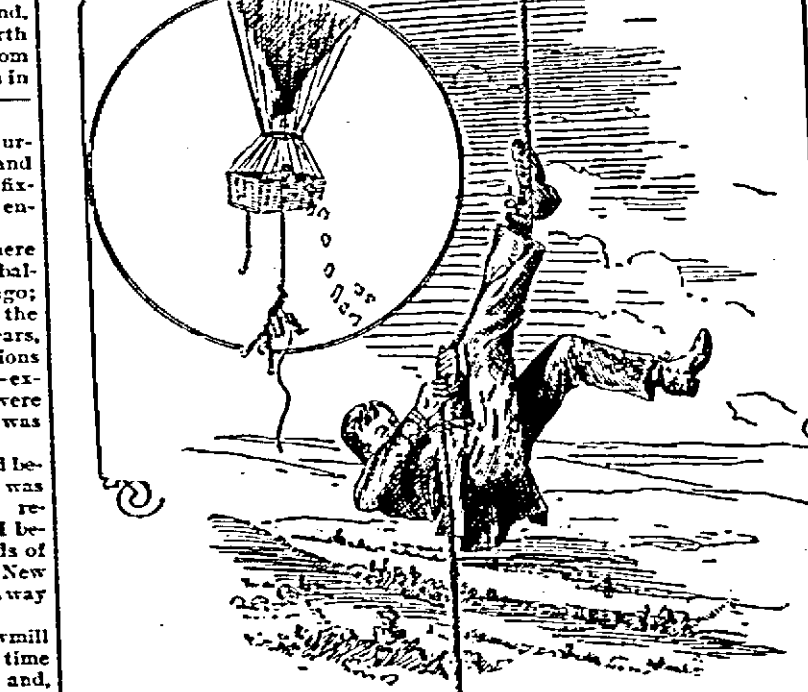
"How long has it been since we left  
the ground?" I asked.

"The aeronaut looked at his watch.  
'Just five minutes,' he said."

"A good deal can happen in five min-  
utes."

"That," continued my companion,  
"was the way I came to be an aeronaut."

"The affair created a great sensation,  
and I was talked about far and wide.  
The owner of the hot-air balloon was  
thrilled enough to see that there was  
money to be made out of so much free  
advertising, and he made me a hand-



HIS FIRST ASCENSION.

though the position was certainly fa-  
vorable for such a result. Instinctive-  
ly I grasped the rope that was hanging  
down beside me and hung on for dear  
life."

"The aeronaut above me apparently  
knew nothing of what was going on  
below his car, for the dry-goods and  
house-furnishing circulars continued to  
flutter down past me in undiminished  
quantities."

"He had doubtless heard a great cry  
from the crowd, but interpreted it prob-  
ably as occasioned by the sight of a  
balloon ascension, which was then  
more of a novelty in that region than it  
would be to-day."

"After a minute I was able to get my  
foot out of the loop in which it had  
caught, and so to let myself down into  
an upright position. The balloon was  
rising steadily, and there was no more  
jerkings and apparent motion to the rope  
than there would have been had it  
been suspended from a high beam in  
a barn, and this alone made it possible  
for me to cling to it."

"I now found that I could twist one  
leg around the rope, and by resting one  
foot on the rope where it crossed the  
other foot, I could very nearly remove  
the weight from my hands, which was  
a great relief. I knew then that I had  
a chance to get out of the fix I was in,  
for I could now alternately rest my  
hands and my feet."

"Reassured by this, I looked up at the  
balloon above me, and conceived the  
idea of climbing up to it, for, like most  
country boys, I was expert at climbing."

"The rope had caught me before half  
of it had been taken up from the  
ground, so that the distance up to be-  
car was much less than it might have been.  
I found no very great difficulty in gradu-  
ally climbing up to a position under the  
car, stopping very often to rest."

"It has always seemed strange to me  
that the man above didn't discover  
meanwhile that he had a boy hanging  
on behind," but it can perhaps be ex-  
plained by the fact that he was an old  
hand at the business, and, as sailing  
through the air was no novelty to him,  
he didn't spend any time looking at the  
scenery below."

"He sat there in the middle of the car,  
calmly tossing out circulars and smok-  
ing his pipe, while I climbed up toward

some offer to make the ascensions with  
him, and I promptly accepted the offer.  
I was greatly interested in my new  
work, and gradually began to add some  
'attractions,' such as performing on the  
trapeze bar as the ascension was made,  
and then parachute leaps from the bal-  
loon, high in air. But I never attempted  
any such 'attraction' as was exhibited  
when I went up hanging by one foot to  
the drag-rope."—Webb Donnell, in  
Golden Days.

JULY 4, 1897.



Columbia fair, on wheels of fire.  
Her centenary made at scorching's gait,  
And now the nation all proclaim  
That she's a nation 'up to date."

A Large One.

His Mother-in-Law—Why, what's the  
matter? You look as gloomy as a new  
moon in a fog.

He—No wonder! Billings called me a  
colossal ass!

His Mother-in-Law—Well, you are  
large.—Jarka.

A Considerate Doctor.

Mr. Sickly—Now, doctor, tell me, can-  
dilly, in what condition do you find  
my lungs?

Dr. Sooner—They are in pretty bad  
shape, but there is no danger of their  
not lasting as long as you live.—N. Y.  
World.

## WOMAN AND HOME.

### ROYAL MAIDS OF HONOR.

A Popular Order Just Issued by the  
Czarina of Russia.

The young czarina is about to in-  
crease the number of her maids of  
honor and of those who attend upon the  
grand duchess of her court. This is a  
measure that meets with enthusiastic  
approval, for the post of maid of honor  
to any one of the imperial princesses  
—and more especially the empress—is  
most eagerly sought after by the noble  
families of Russia. This measure does  
not please Princess Kotchoubey, who is  
the most important lady at the court of  
Russia.

From time out of date it has been the  
privilege of the royal ladies of Russia  
to receive personal attendance and ser-  
vice from high-born damsels, the unmar-  
ried daughters of noblemen and belted  
knights. From the middle ages to the  
present time it seems an understood  
thing that their imperial mistresses  
should find for them husbands of noble  
birth and fortune, should shower them  
handsomely if their parents are unable  
to do so, bestow upon them costly mar-  
riage gifts, be present either in per-  
son or by a representative at their wed-  
ding ceremonies and stand as sponsors  
to their first-born children. Thus, there  
are many reasons why the post of maid  
of honor is eagerly desired by all the  
daughters of the Russian aristocracy,  
and why the czarina's new determina-  
tion to add to their number delights her  
subjects.

In England many privileges accrue  
from this position. Formerly the maids  
of honor were chosen for their youth  
and beauty—"the highest in rank and  
the fairest," but Queen Victoria selects  
her ladies for their companionable qual-  
ities, for their accomplishments, and  
from motives of personal affection. On  
being appointed they receive and enjoy  
for life the title of "honorable," a sal-  
ary of \$1,500 a year, and the gift of \$5,000  
when they are married. The latter sum  
is, however, not given to a maid of honor  
unless she has held her appointment for  
a certain number of years.

The maids of honor are in waiting  
three or four times a year, and their



THE CZARINA OF RUSSIA.

period of attendance is always deter-  
mined by the queen. They serve two at  
a time, and, during attendance, which  
is usually four weeks, they reside at  
court. During this time they must be  
in readiness to obey her majesty's  
commands, sent by the eunuchs. Now  
that so few state entertainments are  
given their duties are light. The queen  
has really two lives—one her court life  
at Windsor, the other her private life  
at Balmoral and Osborne.

The maids of honor in turn attend her  
at all the state ceremonies and bear  
her company in her retirement. They  
drive with the queen, read to her, sing  
to her, play to her, or converse, as she  
determines, using their special accom-  
plishments for her pleasure. A clear  
and beautiful handwriting is a neces-  
sity, for they have many letters to write  
and copy; they must be good house-  
wives, and, of all things, good mus-  
icians. The queen is fond of music  
and an excellent pianist herself, and  
Princess Beatrice, who often makes  
demands upon her mother's ladies for  
companions in riding and in reading  
duets. There are eight maids of honor.

There is one extra maid of honor,  
Hon. Constance H. Kerr. These ladies  
belong to a department of the household  
of which the mistress of the robes is  
the head. Her principal office is to  
look over and pass the queen's per-  
sonal bills for dress, toilet, brie-a-brac,  
etc. She enjoys precedence over every  
lady at court. When in residence or  
on a visit she presides at the royal  
household table. This office is now held  
by the duchess of Buccleuch.—Chicago  
Inter Ocean.

Mad for the Completion.

For certain diseases the mud bath  
is an old form of treatment, but a new  
application is being made of it by the  
woman of fashion. It is claimed that  
there is nothing equal to mud for the  
complexion. The face and neck are  
covered with a coating of clear black  
mud, or swamp mud, which is permitted  
to dry on. Care must be taken not to  
get it into the eyes and not to leave any  
spot of the skin uncovered, as it will  
result in a red blotch. When the coat is  
removed, it is claimed that the skin will  
be far softer than it is possible from  
any of the well-known preparations;  
all blemishes will be removed, includ-  
ing hair and moles; and wrinkles will  
disappear.

Household Uses of Salt.

Salt puts out a fire in the chimney.  
In the oven under baking tins it will  
prevent their scorching on the bottom.  
Salt and vinegar will remove stains  
from discolored trapezes. Salt and soda  
are excellent for bee stings and spider  
bites. Salt thrown on soot which has  
fallen on the carpet will prevent stain.  
Put on ink when freshly spilled on a  
carpet it will help in removing the  
spot. Salt in white wash makes it stick.  
Salt thrown on a coal fire, which is low,  
will revive it; used in sweeping carpets,  
it will keep it smooth.

Delicious Potato Pompon.

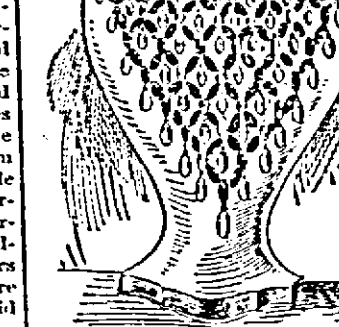
A delicious dish of potatoes to be  
served for supper can be made as fol-  
lows: Season cold mashed potatoes  
with pepper and salt. Take a table-  
spoonful at a time and roll it into a ball;  
dip this in an egg, previously beaten  
light, then roll in bread and cracker  
crumbs and plunge it into a kettle of  
boiling lard, to cook like doughnuts,  
and you will have a delicious potato  
pompon. Onion finely sliced may be  
added before cooking, or parsley shred-  
ed fine. Mince ham or tongue would  
make it still better.

## IMPERIAL REGALIA.

Famous French Jewels Under the  
Hammer in London.

Crown Jewels, says an English re-  
viewer, do not often find their way into  
the market, and it was not surprising  
to find that the sale of a portion of the  
French Imperial regalia aroused more  
than usual interest in the auction room  
of Messrs. Debenham, Storr & Sons.

The lot was a remarkable one in many  
respects. It was a complete garniture  
de corsage, of sufficient size to cover  
nearly the whole bodice, and was com-  
posed of about 1,400 brilliants, rubies,



IMPERIAL REGALIA.

(Recently Offered at Auction in London.)

sapphires, emeralds, garnets, tur-  
quoises, amethysts and other stones.  
With imitation pear-shaped pearls. It  
was specially designed in 1864 by MM.  
Baptist and Neveu, of Paris, and when  
the imperial regalia was dispersed at  
the Louvre, in May, 1871, was bought  
by the late Baron de Horn.

The bidding, after a good deal of hesi-  
tation, started at £700, and eventually  
reached £1,400. Beyond this, however,  
no advance could be made, and the prop-  
erty was withdrawn.

Another interesting item immedi-  
ately followed—a Sevres dejeuner service,  
which at one time belonged to Empress  
Josephine. The service is said to have  
been a birthday present to the empress  
from Napoleon I. After their divorce  
it was given by Josephine to her fa-  
vorite femme de chambre. Some years  
later it was sold, and came into the  
hands of M. Perrot, a well-known  
French collector, who afterward parted  
with it for £1,000. It only inspired one  
bid—a hundred guineas—and, like the  
crown jewels, was accordingly with-  
drawn.

### FOR BRAIN WORKERS.

Ideal Diet for Persons Engaged in  
Intellectual Pursuits.

Blanched almonds give the higher  
nerve or brain and muscle food; no heat  
or waste—says a writer in Food House-  
keeping. Walnuts give nerve or brain  
food, muscle, heat and waste. Pine  
kernels give heat and stay. They serve  
as a substitute for bread. Green water  
grapes are blood purifying (but of little  
food value); reject pipe and skins. Blue  
grapes are feeding and blood purifying;  
too rich for those who suffer from the  
liver. Tomatoes—Higher nerve or brain  
food and waste; no heat; they are thin-  
ning and stimulating; do not swallow  
skins. Juicy fruits give more or less  
the higher nerve or brain, and some few  
muscle food and waste; no heat.

Apples supply the higher nerve and  
muscle food, but do not give stay.  
Prunes afford the highest nerve or brain  
food, supply heat and waste, but are not  
muscle feeding. They should be avoided  
by those who suffer from the liver.  
Oranges are refreshing and feeding, but  
are not good if the liver is out of order.  
Green figs are excellent food. Dried  
figs contain nerve and muscle food, heat  
and waste, but are bad for the liver.

The great majority of small fresh  
seed fruits are laxative. All stone fruits  
are considered to be injurious for those  
who suffer from the liver, and should  
be used cautiously. Lemons and toma-  
toes should not be used daily in cold  
weather; they have a thinning and cool-  
ing effect. Raisins are stimulating in  
proportion to their quality.

### Wear Makes Rugs Valuable.

The most costly rugs in the world  
come from Persia. The beautiful soft-  
ness and peculiar sheen of these rugs  
are due to the constant treading of bare  
feet. The rugs are made of goats' hair  
and wool combined. All oriental rugs  
are hand made and each piece of wool  
inserted is tied twice. Years of labor  
are involved in making some of the  
largest of these floor coverings, but  
they never wear out. When a rug is  
made it has to be subjected to years of  
foot wear before it becomes at all val-  
uable. Many of the Persian rugs now in  
use have been walked on more than  
100 years and are still as new as ever.

### Luncheon for Young People.

For the first course of a girl's lun-  
cheon have shadlocks. Cut into halves  
with a sharp knife, remove the seeds  
and fill the space with powdered sugar.  
Then serve deviled fish in shells, then  
broiled chops and peas with tomato  
sauce, followed by a salad, and char-  
lotte russe or orange Bavarian cream.  
For a dinner for young people serve  
bouillon in cups, then fried smelts with  
same tartare, then a landed fillet or  
panned chicken with cream potatoes  
and peas, followed by a simple salad  
and light dessert.—Mrs. S. T. Korrer, in  
Ladies' Home Journal.

### Delicious Potato Pompon.

A delicious dish of potatoes to be  
served for supper can be made as fol-  
lows: Season cold mashed potatoes  
with pepper and salt. Take a table-  
spoonful at a time and roll it into a ball;  
dip this in an egg, previously beaten  
light, then roll in bread and cracker  
crumbs and plunge it into a kettle of  
boiling lard, to cook like doughnuts,  
and you will have a delicious potato  
pompon. Onion finely sliced may be  
added before cooking, or parsley shred-  
ed fine. Mince ham or tongue would  
make it still better.

## She Missed Him.

A poor woman who kept a shop in a north-  
ern village, and who was troubled with a  
husband who could scarcely be considered a  
credit to the family, one day found herself  
a widow through the sudden demise of her  
husband. A lady, who frequently made  
small purchases at the shop, called to see her  
and to offer her sympathy, though knowing  
that the man's death must in a certain sense  
come as a relief, as the wife had often suf-  
fered from his violence. "He was not, how-  
ever, quite prepared for the violent way in  
which the wife took her bereavement."

Said the lady:  
"I am sure, Mrs. G., you must miss  
your husband."

"Well, mum, it do seem queer to go into  
the shop and find something in the till!"  
—Tit-Bits.

### Two Mighty Continents.

North and South America, beside Guate-  
mala, the West Indies, Australia, and even  
Europe, are the fields of usefulness in which  
Hostetter's Stomach Bitter has demonstrated  
its value as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation,  
rheumatism, neuralgia, biliousness, nervous-  
ness, and loss of appetite and sleep. The  
inhabitants, the medical men of these coun-  
tries, have spoken in no uncertain tones  
concerning the efficacy of the great house-  
hold remedy.

### A Setback.

"We hunted up that intellectual woman  
who invented the self-rocking cradle. We  
wanted to give her a vote of thanks."  
"Well, how did she receive you?"  
"The inventor turned out to be a man who  
wanted to get off to the baseball game!"  
—Detroit Free Press.

### Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet.  
It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and  
instantly takes the sting out of corns and  
blisters. It's the greatest comfort discovery  
of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or  
new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for  
sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet.  
Try it today. Sold by all druggists and  
shoe stores. 50c. Trial package FREE.  
Write to Allen S. Omsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

### From Shakespeare.

"Ball this evening, dear!" inquired Des-  
demona of Othello, when she saw him load-  
ing up his old revolver.

"No, not this evening, love; I'm other-  
wise engaged," he replied, as he reached the  
pavilion, and edged it softly down her  
georgic—Up-to-Date.

### To Live is to have Justice, Truth, Reason,

devotion, probity, sincerity, common sense,  
right and duty welded into the heart. To  
live is to know what one is worth—what one  
can do, and should do. Life is conscience.—  
Victor Hugo.

### BOILS, BOILS, BOILS

They Came Thick and Fast—Till  
Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.  
"My brother had terrible boils on the  
back of his neck. As fast as one would  
get better another would come. He became  
very much emaciated, and began taking  
Hood's Sarsaparilla. One bottle made a  
great improvement, and when he had taken  
two bottles he was completely cured."  
—CARRIE D. EATON, Mount City, Illinois.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. It cures all  
Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

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Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 2



## A Midnight Encounter.

VERNAL CHOICE was a pretty and commodious villa, and Doretotam a select and salubrious suburb. To the happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Green—lately made almost complete by the arrival of the veriest cherub that ever came down from heaven—there were but two drawbacks. The first was of Maurice's making. He had a ridiculous habit of gas fittings. He believed them to be in a chronic state of leakiness. He told his long-suffering wife almost daily that more gas escaped through unsuspected cracks and defective joints than served to illuminate the cozy rooms of Vernal Choice.

Mrs. Maurice Green's bugbear was burglars. Nothing could shake her conviction that when a burglar took his "dark suburban way" his objective would be by decree of fate, Vernal Choice. Thus it came to pass, that, rightly, while Maurice was turning off the gas at the meter—he would on no account allow anyone else to do it, as "gas is such a fickle thing"—his little wife was on her knees in the bedroom, not, as might be supposed, saying her prayers—though she made the same kneeling serve both purposes—but timidly peering under the flowered terra cotta valances for the burglar that never came.

Sometimes it would happen that the gas popped out just as she was in the act of raising the curtain that might reveal the tragedy of her life, and then, with a little scream, she would seek the matches—she never could put her hand readily on the matches—and light the delicately shaded candle on the dressing table, ere proceeding with her search and her devotions. At such times, when Maurice ascended from the underground regions, where the gas meter meted out its dole, to the company of his wife about stairs, she would rate him, right soundly for so gentle a little body, for what she styled his "absurd" about turning the gas off.

"What do a few extra feet of gas signify, when three precious lives might some night be sacrificed for lack of a light?" she would exclaim, with as much dramatic fervor as if she had been before a row of footlights and a crowded pit, instead of a blue-tinted corrugated candle and a mildly scornful husband.

When Maurice wished to be witting, he was always studiously alliterative in his choice of words. He never failed to pooh pooh the burglar notion. He said it was "the merest moonshine," and that there were "crowds of costlier evils to crack than Vernal Choice, you bet!"

Mrs. Green, as a rule, deigned no answer. She hated slang, and wondered how a man of Maurice's sense—except upon the meter question—could stoop to its use. She generally refrained from saying so, however, like the sensible little woman she was, and, resignedly filling the baby's feeding bottle, and tucking the little cherub with sundry croonings in its bedside cot retired for the night, leaving Maurice to blow out the corrugated candle.

It was winter, and it was midnight. Maurice had a cold, and so had the baby. The "little cherub," in fact, had a "touch of bronchitis," and his hard breathing as he slumbered restlessly in his little cot, plainly testified the fact through the darkness.

"I wonder," murmured Mrs. Green, as she lay listening to the troubled breathing of the child on the one hand, and the influenza snore of her husband on the other—"I wonder if the little pet is warm enough. I'm anxious about his little chest, bless him! I'd take him into my bed, only Maurice doesn't like it. The little fellow kicks the clothes off so! What could I do to prevent him from taking cold afresh? Happy thought!—there's that little woolen wrap in the spare bedroom. It's either in the middle drawer of the dressing-table or in the wardrobe, I know."

"Poor Maurice! he would willingly go and find it for me, but I wouldn't disturb him to-night for the world. I'm glad I succeeded in persuading him to sleep in his dressing jacket. Those nasty influenza colds need care, and I'm so apt to uncover him in reaching over to baby. I'll slip into the next room myself."

Thus soliloquizing the quietly got out of bed—for where baby came in fear flew out—pushed the turned back bedclothes gently against her husband's back so that he would not miss her, and proceeded to feel for the matches. The little receptacle at the bed head was empty. Not a match! "Oh, dear, dear, why will Maurice insist upon turning the gas off at the meter, especially when the baby is unwell?" she sighed, as she slipped into her dressing gown, which fortunately was hanging on the brass knob at the foot of the bed.

Slippers she could not find. Still despairing she knew to a foot where the wrap was, or at least she thought she did, and she would know it the moment she laid a finger on it. The little cherub in the cot coughed in a choking manner. Light or no light the wrap must be found, and, without further delay, the little mother walked gingerly into the next room.

No one could fail to find the wardrobe, as it was the first article of furniture encountered on entering the room. When its door opened it was possible to view one's self from the bedroom door, for it consisted of a three-quarter length mirror in which Mrs. Green was wont to inspect the "hang" of her latest costume.

"I'm almost sure it's in the dressing table drawer," mused Mrs. Green, growing accustomed to the darkness, and assisted by a suspicion of moonlight that shed a pale, uncertain light both through the skylight on the landing and the window opposite the wardrobe. Acting upon this, though she ignored the wardrobe for the present, she crept

the room to the dressing table, and, after sundry clickings of little brass handles, and tentative pulls at wrong drawers, at last opened the right one, but failed to feel the wrap.

"It must be in the wardrobe after all," she thought, and, accordingly, closed the drawer with some noise, tripped across the dark room, opened the wardrobe door with some difficulty, and buried herself in its spacious recesses. Maurice was a heavy sleeper, and, consequently, apt to be a bit bemuddled on first awakening—more especially in the dark. On this particular night, after apparently dreaming for a full fortnight of "excursions and alarms," he awoke with a violent start. The room, to him, was pitch dark. There was not even the suspicion of moonlight on this side of the house. Besides, the blinds were down. He sat up, every nerve and sinew taut now. He was fully awake.

"By Jingo," he breathed, and he felt the cold sweat start to his brow, "she was right. They've come!" He put out his hand to wake his wife. He felt her form under the bulging bed clothes at his side. He could hear the baby breathing huskily. There was only one other person in that house unaccounted for. That was the little servant maid. But why should she be trying drawers in the spare bedroom? No, they had come after all. Mrs. Green was right. It was burglars.

Maurice withdrew his hand, which rested on the hillock by his side, with the thought: "I'll not wake her, poor soul. She'd be scared to death. I'll know the worst first." So thinking, and with a sort of infatuation—which was perhaps bravery—to get a glimpse of the marauder, he stole out of bed, buttoned up his dressing-jacket, took the little bedside chair by the back, and, thus armed, his heart beating like a muffled drum, stealthily turned the corner between the two rooms.

A faint light came through the landing skylight. Heaven! the villain was at the other end of the room, right opposite the door. What he was doing he could not make out, for he looked like a man seen through a mist. The wretch! Just then the draught along the landing took Maurice shrewdly on the bare legs. The influenza asserted itself. He fought against it desperately for a moment. It but augmented the force of the explosion. Like a thunderclap he sneezed.

There was a muffled exclamation in the room. Maurice rushed forward with uplifted chair. The burglar, too, had a chair, and was making at him with equal fury. Crash! The house seemed to have fallen. There was a fearful clatter of falling glass, a piercing shriek, the sound of a body falling on the floor, and all was still, but for the wail of the frightened babe in the room he had left.

What had he done? He knelt down, careless of the broken glass, and his hand rested on a bare foot. Sick with apprehension, he groped elsewhere, and encountered a plaited head and a few curling pins. "A match! a match! My kingdom for a match!" he would doubtless have said, had he not been so terribly upset.

Just then a rectangle of light appeared and increased until, pale and trembling, stood the little maid in the doorway, a farthing pip in her hand, amazed to see the following tableau vivant: A wardrobe door, swinging upon its hinges, with its long mirror smashed to fragments; a chair, with a broken leg, lying close by; a horrid man in a night shirt and dressing jacket, kneeling at the feet of a prostrate woman in a dead faint, a dressing gown and plait, who was none other than the horrified Mrs. Green.

Maurice Green never turns the gas off at the meter now, except when he takes his wife and family away for the summer holiday. Mrs. Green still looks under the bed for possible burglars before retiring for the night, but Maurice has never dared to chaff her since he mistook his own faint reflection in the wardrobe mirror for a desperate burglar.—Tit-Bits.

He Was Altered.

The grenadiers of the famous "Old Guard" will never be forgotten in France as long as the memory of brave men shall live in the national heart. But some of them, at least, were as bright as they were brave, as the following trustworthy anecdote bears witness:

One fine morning, after peace had been concluded between France and Russia, the two emperors, Napoleon and Alexander, were taking a short walk, arm in arm, around the palace park at Erfurt. As they approached the sentinel, who stood at the foot of the grand staircase, the man, who was a grenadier of the guard, presented arms. The emperor of France turned, and pointing with pride to a great scar that divided the grenadier's face, said:

"What do you think, my brother, of soldiers who can survive such wounds as that?"

"And you," answered Alexander, "what do you think of soldiers who can inflict them?"

Without stirring an inch from his position, or changing the expression of his face in the least, the stern old grenadier himself replied, gravely:

"The man who did it is dead."—Youth's Companion.

A Spar.

"Hallo!" said a western judge one day to an officer in charge of the jury, "will you please inform the jury there will be a horse race in Merrick's field at three o'clock?"

The jury had been out for 45 hours, but in less than 20 minutes they came into court with a verdict.—Tit-Bits.

Delicate Proposal.

She—Perfectly lovely club; isn't it?

He—Are you a member?

No; only married women are eligible.

Ah! Would you allow me to make you eligible to membership?—Pearson's Weekly.

## SAW THE NORTH POLE.

Discoveries on Mars Indicate What Our Own Pole Looks Like.

Although no human being has ever laid eyes on the north pole, and never may do so, in spite of the efforts being made to "discover" that point, we are now for the first time enabled to know with more or less positiveness exactly what the north pole looks like. The planet Mars, which closely resembles the earth, not only in size and seasons, but in the high degree of civilization which its inhabitants are supposed to have reached, has a north pole.

This north pole of Mars has now for the first time been seen and observed. It has been closely scrutinized in a powerful telescope by an astronomer who has given years to the observation of Mars and who waited anxiously until the planet, in the slow revolution of its changes, turned its north pole to the earth.

This observer was Prof. Leo Brenner, who has published a technical description of his work in the last number of the *Astronomischen Nachrichten*. In this article he tells, in the queer language which astronomers use, how he watched the south polar cap of Mars, observing it grow toward the equator when autumn set in upon the planet, then seeing it recede when spring began on Mars and the snow melted, giving water to the numerous canals, along the sides of which vegetation (known by its bright green color) was seen to spring up.

During all this time Mars was slowly getting into a position which brought its north polar cap more and more into view. As this north polar cap, which has been turned away from the earth, came within the field of Prof. Brenner's telescope, the south polar cap receded.

Finally the north pole itself rose above the horizon. Many people have an idea that there is a hole or a mountain or some other natural phenomenon at the north pole of the earth.

There was, however, no such peculiarity to be observed about the north pole of the planet Mars. The fact that it was the north pole was only to be determined by the exact science of the astronomer.

Prof. Brenner knew precisely what spot in the great, white field of snow and ice capping the planet was its north pole, and he marked it out with a pencil point upon the map beside him as he looked. A photograph taken of the north pole of Mars showed that it was precisely the same as the adjacent territory for thousands of miles, consisting of immense fields of hillocky ice.

There was no open polar sea such as many explorers have believed to exist about the north pole of this earth. Mars, in the years that have passed since the science of astronomy was begun, has frequently turned its north pole toward the earth. But because of the smallness and weakness of our telescopes, we have been unable hitherto to closely scrutinize that point.

During the last 25 years the great Lick telescope has been built, and large American-made telescopes have been set up in Europe. It was through one of these great magnifying instruments that Prof. Brenner made his observations, which would not have been possible a quarter of a century ago.

He is the first man who has ever carefully observed the north pole of the planet Mars. These observations would not carry so much weight if they had been of Venus, Saturn or any other planet.

But Mars so closely resembles the earth that it is believed the conditions prevailing on the north pole of one prevail likewise on the north pole of the other. The seasons and the seas and continents of Mars resemble those of the earth.

Moreover, its inhabitants are believed to be far more advanced than ourselves, as is shown by their elaborate system of artificial canals, built on a gigantic scale, and first observed by the astronomer Schiaparelli. The flashlights they have been making are also believed to be attempts to signal to the people of the earth, but our poor achievements in science are so meager that we are at the present time unable to flash a signal back, our most up-to-date system of illumination being altogether inadequate for the task.—N. Y. Journal.

Southern Forests Disappearing.

In Georgia, Florida, Alabama and other southern states the grand old forests of pine are rapidly disappearing. The destroyers seem to have no thought for the future. They take no steps to replace that which they take away. The influence of forests upon rainfall, moisture and seasons is pretty well understood. The point has about been reached at which it is necessary that something should be done to put a stop to forest destruction. If steps to that end are not taken it will not be a great while before this section will suffer a succession of droughts, floods and severe storms. There should be some way of preserving the forests for the general good. Our people are selling their birthright for a mess of pottage. It is well enough that lands should be cleared up for settlement, but millions of acres of forests are disappearing every year, and very little is coming in to compensate for the loss.—Savannah News.

Repelling an Insultation.

He was a confirmed old bachelor, but in a rash moment he had consented to stand up with a young friend. The clergyman, who was a stranger to the parties, asked:

"Are you the bridegroom?"

"No, I'm not, and may the Lord be praised for this infinite goodness and mercy," was the fervent response of the reprobate.—Tammany Times.

Wanted to Be Sure.

Customer—Why ever don't you drive your cat off the table, waiter?

Waiter—Well, you see, it's stewed rabbit day and the proprietor be says the customers like to see the cat in evidence on these days.—Boston Traveler.

## BITS OF POETRY.

At Night.

They're all asleep to-night, they're all asleep!  
Those on the hillside, where the cypresses  
O'erdroop the weather-darkened stones,  
And these  
Where Love can still watch over them  
And keep  
Her anxious vigils, lest they wake and weep.  
The covert stirr lightly here: Love  
Peers.  
The grasses out there in the midnight breeze  
Stir softly; but their ward lies calm and deep.  
Hush! lest thou waken these; and hush!  
A tear  
For those so cold and silent on the hill;  
But whether these shall rise to laugh  
Or weep,  
And whether those, without a waking fear  
May still dream on and on, through joy  
And ill,  
Safe in their arms to-night, they're all asleep.  
—Washington Home Magazine.

Priscilla's Heart.

Cupid one day, in the quiet,  
Fitted a dainty dart,  
And aimed it at Priscilla's breast,  
To strike Priscilla's heart.

Clean through it went; no heart was there;  
Faintly Cupid: "I believe  
Priscilla's just the girl to wear  
Her heart upon her sleeve."  
But there, stark! it was not found;  
"Ah!" cried Cupid, "note  
Her frightened air; none will be bound,  
Her heart is in her throat!"

Failure again. Oh slender chance,  
He once more arrow shoots;  
Assuming from her downcast glance  
Her heart was in her loots.

Foiled, Cupid threw aside his bow;  
"She has no heart," said he,  
He did not know that long ago  
She gave her heart to me.  
—N. Y. Telegram.

## ENLARGED JOINTS FROM RHEUMATISM.

Such a Condition Indicates a Chalky Deposit and is Seldom Cured—There is Hope in Some Cases, however, from an Enriching of the Blood.

From the Record and Union, Rochester, Minn.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, wife of Mr. John Pratt, one of the oldest settlers in Olmsted County, Minnesota, for many years has been painfully afflicted with rheumatism in its most aggravating and insidious form. She tells the tale of her affliction and subsequent restoration to health, which is printed in order that others similarly suffering may read and adopt the same remedy she used.

"A little over two years ago I discovered that the joints of my fingers were enlarging, and very sore. I consulted many physicians, with some slight relief at times from pain, but the joints grew larger and larger, and my neck, shoulders and limbs were so stiff that I could not even turn my head with great ease. My toes were swollen out of all shape, and my fingers were so drawn, and the muscles so contracted that I could not use them. I had given up all hope of cure, when my attention was called about three years ago to the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I began to take them."

"It was not long after I began taking them before I experienced considerable relief, and I continued using them according to directions until I have taken altogether about three dozen boxes. My fingers are now straight and flexible, and the points of my toes are no longer enlarged. My joints are almost gone, and now, though I always keep Pink Pills by me, I never use them unless I catch cold, or get wet through. I am willing that this testimonial should be published, in order that the extraordinary curative powers of Dr. Williams' medicine may be known to rheumatism sufferers."

(Signed) "MISS E. A. PRATT."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and hollow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

## HER LIFELIKE STATUE.

Signalled Her Departure from the World of Artists.

Before her marriage she had been a famous sculptress. She had made several portraits of well known men, and everyone predicted for her a still more brilliant future, when she suddenly set all predictions at naught by marrying a wealthy man who disapproved of her keeping up her professional work. She was very quiet under this restriction, but was supposed to rebel inwardly. Therefore when, at a dinner party one evening, she asked her old friend, Gen. Bashar, to come and see her on the following evening and inspect her last piece of work, which she thought the best and most lifelike she had ever executed, he supposed he was to see his influence to prevail upon the husband to permit her to resume her place among the working fraternity of artists.

"I am sure you will like it, general," she said, with a winning smile. "It fairly breathes and breathes. I confess I am in love with it myself."

On the appointed evening the general, with some friends, over the delay of the task intrusted to him, presented himself. Instead of inviting him to the studio, his hostess, to his surprise, offered to bring her last bit to him.

"Oh, it's a statue, isn't it?" he asked.

"Well, yes, you might call it so," she answered, as he went out of the room. In a few minutes she returned, bearing in her arms a baby.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## His After-Dinner Speech.

Around the table were gathered many men. The dinner was almost over, and now in the interval of service general conversation was going on. They were all looking at him and waiting for him to speak. He was a handsome man; clean shaven and commanding looking, in irreproachable evening dress. He stood, his left arm hanging at his side, his right hand resting lightly upon the table. Every eye was upon him as he began to speak. And this was his speech:

"Sorry, gentle, but de plum polkin' is all out. Dere's a rice an' tarragon an' dere's a plumprichanapple (cream)fularb an' mingrelon pie. Whatchergo interhere?"—N. Y. Journal.

Wheel Accidents.

"Flora had a dreadful time last evening. She didn't come in town until after dark."

"What was the matter?"

"She lost her powder bag somewhere out on the road, and couldn't fix up fit to be seen."—Detroit Free Press.

The Same Old Wail—Said Eve—"What a choicer of fig leaves you are! 'Tis the worst one that ever I married." Said Adam—"Your dresses are better by far than any you had when we married."—Harlem Life.

## SILENT SUFFERERS.

Women do not like to Tell a Doctor the Details of Their Private Ills.



The reason why so many women suffer in silence from the multiple disorders connected with their sexual system is that they cannot bear to broach the subject to a man, even if he is a physician.

No one can blame a modest, sensitive woman for this reticence. It is unnecessary in these times, however, for a woman makes to all afflicted women a most generous offer. Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., bids every woman who suffers to write to her and confide every symptom that annoys her, and she will give her advice without charge, and that advice is based upon the greatest experience ever possessed by man or woman in this country, and extends over a period of twenty-three years, and thousands upon thousands of cases. Why suffer in silence any longer, my sister, when you can get help for the asking? Don't fear to tell her everything.

The case of Mrs. Colony, whose letter to Mrs. Pinkham we publish, is an illustration of the good to be received from Mrs. Pinkham's advice; here is a woman who was sick for years and could get no relief—at last in despair she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham—received in return a prompt, sympathetic and interested reply. Note the result and go and do likewise.

"I was troubled with such an aching in my back and hips, and I felt so tired all the time, and had for four years. For the last year it was all I could do to drag around. I would have such a ringing in my head by spells that it seemed as though I would grow crazy. I ached from my shoulders to my feet and was very nervous. I was also troubled with a white discharge. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., received a prompt reply and followed her advice, and now I have no backache and leg into feel as one ought; in fact, I never felt better in ten years than I do now. I thank God that I went doctoring with Mrs. Pinkham when I did, for if I had not I know I would have been in my grave."—Mrs. NELLIE E. COLONY, Nahma, Mich.

## Some Interesting Facts Regarding the Output of Crescent Bicycles.

This article is intended to convey a conception of the enormous amount of raw material consumed during a season in supplying the demand for one of the most popular bicycles made. The Western Wheel Works, Chicago, makers of the Crescent wheel, have the largest, and without doubt the most complete, bicycle factory in the world, and can turn out, when running to fullest capacity, 725 finished Crescents in twelve hours, or a complete "up to date" bicycle per minute.

They used during 1906 350 miles of tubing, or enough to nearly reach from Chicago to St. Paul if placed in a straight line. The spokes were made in their own factory, and required 750 miles of wire, or enough to reach from Chicago to Lincoln, Neb.; 50 miles of brass rod was required for spoke nipples. If the spokes, rims, felloes and tubing were placed in a straight line they would reach from Chicago to the Rocky Mountains at Denver. The cranks, if placed end to end, would cover a distance of 22 miles. They used 35 miles of steel for crank axles, wheel axles and pedal axles, and 19 miles of steel for seat posts. If the cranks and tubing were placed in a straight line they would reach from Chicago to the Rocky Mountains at Denver. The cranks, if placed end to end, would cover a distance of 22 miles. They used 35 miles of steel for crank axles, wheel axles and pedal axles, and 19 miles of steel for seat posts. If the cranks and tubing were placed in a straight line they would reach from Chicago to the Rocky Mountains at Denver.

To lace the chain and dress guards on the ladies' Crescents manufactured in 1906 required 434,150 yards of cord, or 240 miles, enough to allow a small boy to stand on the top of the Auditorium tower in Chicago and fly his kite where the people in Des Moines, Iowa, could see it. To supply Crescents sold in 1906 required 1,600,423 bolts, and 1,488,073 nuts, having an aggregate weight of 23 tons. The total weight of the complete bicycles was 2,282,242 pounds, or 1,091 tons. To crate these bicycles required 1,235,740 square feet of lumber made up in pieces; 72,718,063 separate and distinct pieces entered into the construction of 98 Crescents, and if all were placed in a straight line, end to end, they would reach from New York to some distance in the Pacific ocean west of San Francisco.—Crescent Bulletin, July 1, 1907.

## Not Her Wont.

"Listen!" he hissed.

"No," she answered, and turning upon her heel brusquely, she left him there alone.

For she was a telephone girl by profession, and it was not her wont to listen to anything unless she was sure it was none of her business.—Detroit Journal.

## Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Untold wealth is a thing well known to the tax assessor.

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

Mrs. Isaacson (engaging servant)—"I hope you haven't a young man?" Bridget—"Oh, no, ma'am; he's nearly 50!"—Tit-Bits.

I can recommend Pina's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

An old pair of shoes spoils the appearance of any woman.—Athletic Blade.

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## Scoff and Cough.

The man who scoffs at the friendly advice, to "take something for that cough," will keep on coughing until he changes his mind or changes his earthly residence. A great many scoffers have been converted by the use of the standard cough remedy of the past half century.—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. But some are scoffing and coughing yet. They wheeze with asthma, bark with bronchitis or groan with the grippe. Singular, isn't it, the number with health and perhaps life as the stake, when they might be effectually cured of cough, cold or lung trouble, by a few doses of

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Carebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## BAD BLOOD

PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, BLOTCHES, SCALDS, ULCERS, SORES, ECZEMA, and CHRONIC SWELLINGS.

ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.

PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT HEALTH, and if you will use CASCARETS

they will give you GOOD HEALTH and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from pimples and blotches.

To TRY CASCARETS is to like them. For never before has there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR. To use them regularly for a little while means

ALL DRUGGISTS.





Elgin Shirts, \$1.00  
equal to any  
\$1.50 Shirt  
made.

Made of Wausutta Mus-  
lin and Richardson Linen,  
and is the best wearing gar-  
ment on the market.

Perfect Fitting.  
The Best Made.  
Ask for Them.

## Lounge Shirts, 88 Cents.

If the maker hadn't fooled himself, the price ticket would  
call for \$1.25. If we don't sell every shirt in our window be-  
fore July 4 it is because the price has no influence.

## STRAW HATS.

It's the last straw that breaks the camel's back and we  
don't propose to have our hearts broken by having a supply  
of hats left over for next season; not if price cutting will help  
us to sell them now. We find it a good plan every year to  
make prices low enough to clean them right out. The deed  
has been performed. Profits are gone to the winds and all  
our straw hats will be worn this season. We have generally  
waited until after the Fourth before making these sweeping  
reductions, but this year we propose to give every man and  
boy a chance to wear a new hat.

*Cash Department Store*

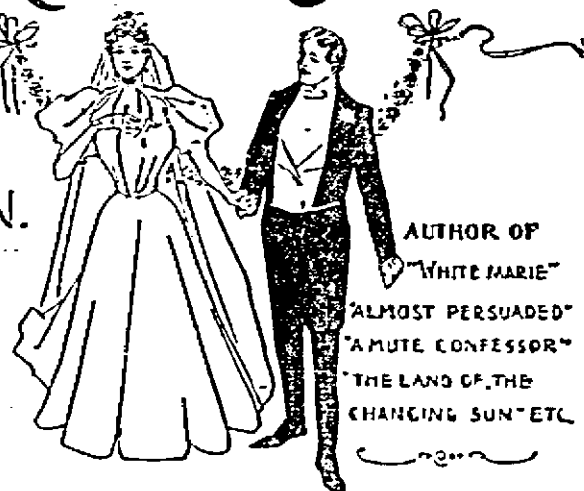
312, 314, 316 Brown Street,

Rhineland, - Wisconsin.

## FROM CLUE TO CLIMAX.

BY  
WILL N.  
HARBEN.

ILLUSTRATIONS  
BY FIFING



AUTHOR OF  
"WHITE MARIE"  
"ALMOST PERSUADED"  
"A MUTE CONFESSOR"  
"THE LAND OF THE  
CHANGING SUN" ETC.

[Copyright, 1914, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

"They kept it up, sir. Master seemed  
to be arguing with him in a low, steady  
voice, and the stranger would break in  
and beat the table with his fist. Once I  
heard him say he wanted half of some-  
thing, and just after master answered  
I heard blows and the fall of chairs.  
I thought I had waited as long as I  
could, and, grabbing a old pistol that I  
always kept by me, I rushed in. Mas-  
ter was on one side of the room, behind  
a sofa, and the fellow was holding a  
chair by the back and just about to  
raise it. When he saw me and my pistol  
he put down the chair, and, with an  
oath, backed out of the room. I fol-  
lowed him as far as the front door and  
saw him spring over the fence and walk  
away quick.

"Then I went back to master. To my  
surprise, he was trying to smile as if  
nothing had happened; but he was as  
white as a ghost. For a minute he  
couldn't say a word. Presently he said:  
"Rather nasty temper he has, Mat-  
thews. My friend was a little upset,  
but he would have come around all  
right. You frightened him away with  
that pistol."

"Didn't he strike you, master?" I  
asked. "I thought I heard you fightin'."  
And then I noticed a bruised spot on his  
forehead which showed slightly plain  
under his white hair and on his pale  
skin. He saw me lookin' at it, and put  
his hand over it, but he was so excited  
he couldn't keep from showin' that he  
didn't want to let me know what the  
cause of the trouble was.

"That fellow was drunk," master  
said. "I think his mind is wrong, too, a  
little. Yes, he did strike me, and I reck-  
on you were right to come when you  
did."

"Then he asked me if I was sure my

pistol was loaded, and told me to sleep  
in his room, and see that the windows  
and all the doors were locked."

"Was that all?" asked the colonel,  
deeply interested.

"Yes, sir, except he made me promise  
not to mention the affair to Mr. Whid-  
by nor anyone else. I'm sure he didn't  
sleep a wink that night, for I heard  
him rollin' and tumblin' in bed, and he  
got up every now and then and cau-  
tiously look out of the window."

"After that, did you see anything to  
indicate that Mr. Strong was ever  
frightened or greatly excited about  
anything?"

"Nothin', sir, except he bought a fine  
watchdog, the one that died last win-  
ter, you know. He was always inter-  
ested in him, and particularly about leav-  
in' him unchained at night. Then I do  
seem to remember that now and then  
master would get a letter that would  
excite him somewhat. They always  
came in strange-looking blue envelopes.  
Once when I gave him one at break-  
fast he turned pale when he opened it,  
and didn't finish eatin'."

Col. Warrenton rose and knocked the  
ashes from his cigar.

"I've got an appointment down-  
town," he said. "See here, Matthews,  
don't say anything about what you  
have told me. I am investigating a  
little on my own account in this mat-  
ter and I don't want anyone to know  
it. Hold your tongue, and I'll see that  
you don't lose anything by it."

A few minutes later the colonel was  
in his office downtown. He had just  
begun the dictation of a letter to his  
stenographer when he heard the cry  
of a newsboy in the street.

"Extra! Extra! Morning News! New  
developments in the Leighton avenue  
murder case! Extra! Extra!"

# WALL PAPER

AT ANDERLE & HINMAN'S.

Another Large Invoice Just  
Received and Prices Lower  
Than Ever

New  
Patterns From 2 Per Roll  
Upwards.

The colonel went to the door quickly,  
and returned reading a newspaper still  
damp from the press. Under large, sen-  
sational headlines he read a detailed ac-  
count of a circumstance that seemed to  
bear strongly on the murder of the  
night before. No less than 23 type-  
written notes had been picked up in  
different parts of the city early that  
morning; they had been found on the  
sidewalks, under the doors of private  
residences, in the mail boxes of letter-car-  
riers, behind the counters of shops, and  
one in the coat pocket of Mr. William  
Roundtree, the mayor, who had de-  
clared to a reporter that it must have  
been put there while he was wearing the  
coat.

The wording of all the notes was ex-  
actly the same, and ran as follows:  
"Nobody will ever discover who murdered  
Richard N. Strong. It will be useless to  
try. The secret lies in the smile on the  
dead man's face. Who got it there, and  
how, was it done? These questions will  
remain unanswered till the end of time.  
But this is not all. Before long others will  
wear the dead, white smile."

"ONE WHO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS."  
Col. Warrenton hurriedly read the  
rest of the sensational article, then  
threw aside the paper, and went down  
the street for two or three squares and  
up to the office of the mayor. He sent  
in his card, and was admitted at once.  
Mr. Roundtree was writing at his desk,  
but he rose and drew a chair near him  
for his friend to sit down.

"I just ran in to see about that note  
you got," said the lawyer. "Is it a fact  
that you found it in your pocket?"

The mayor thrust his right hand into  
the pocket of his sack coat. "He put  
it right there, colonel. I could show it  
to you, but I sent it to the police. I  
thought it was the only one till I read  
the extra just now."

"How could it have got into your  
pocket?" asked Warrenton. "Have you  
been in any crowds to-day?"

"Several, as it happened. At the post-  
office this morning there were a great  
many people waiting for the mail. I  
stopped at the Imperial hotel in a  
throng of politicians, and at the corner  
of Main and Broad streets I was in a  
crowd around the driver of a cab who  
had been thrown against a lamp-post  
and considerably injured. It could have  
been put into my pocket at any one of  
those places without my knowing it."

"What do you think ought to be  
done?" asked the colonel.

"I think the villain ought to be run  
down at all costs," was the reply. "I  
have just sent out a circular to be post-  
ed, in which I offer in the name of the  
city, \$5,000 for his capture."  
"A good idea," said Warrenton. "Do  
you know this detective Hendricks?"

"By reputation only. I understand  
he is the sharpest fellow alive in his  
particular line. I am glad he happened  
to be in town. You know he refused to  
come here just after the McHugh  
murders, he has so much to do in the  
larger cities. But I think he's inter-  
ested in this case. They say he's like  
a bloodhound; when he smells blood he  
can't stop till he has run something  
down. By the way, he has bound us to  
secrecy. He says he will drop the case  
the moment it gets into the papers that  
he is here."

"So Welsh said. I would not have  
mentioned it to you, but he told me you  
had given your consent to Hendricks  
being employed."

### CHAPTER V.

Mayor Roundtree lived in a large  
two-story brick house standing back  
a hundred yards from the street, in ex-  
tensive grounds. It was in the suburbs  
of the city, and at the end of one of the  
electric car lines.

When the mayor went home that  
afternoon, about six o'clock, he found  
his family sitting on the front veranda  
waiting for his return. The group con-  
sisted of his son Marion, a young man  
just of age, his married daughter,  
Lillian, her husband, Fred Walters, and  
Mrs. Roundtree.

"Talking about the murder, I know,"  
said the mayor, as he came up the  
steps.

"We are concerned about your offer-  
ing that reward, dear," Mrs. Round-  
tree replied. "If I had been downtown  
I should have begged you not to do it.  
The murderer is evidently of unsound  
mind, and the reward may direct his  
attention to you. You know he says—"

"Mamma's only nervous," interrupted  
Lillian. "She hasn't talked of a thing  
all day except the isolation of our house  
and how easy it would be for a creature  
of that kind to make us his victims."

"Fah! that's all nonsense," ex-  
claimed the mayor, taking the seat va-  
cated for him by his son, who had  
thrown himself into a hammock. "Re-  
sides, the reward may be the means of  
putting the man under lock and key."

"I wish it had been the duty of some  
one else to offer it," replied Mrs. Round-  
tree, plaintively. "Why, dear, he was  
near enough to have killed you when he  
put that note into your pocket."

"He is not that sort of criminal," said  
Lillian, to the surprise of the others.  
"He will never kill anyone in open day-  
light on the street, where he might be  
seen. As the murderer says in his let-  
ters, the secret lies in that smile on Mr.  
Strong's face. Dr. Kramer saw the  
body, and he said this afternoon that he  
had never heard of anyone being killed  
with just such a facial expression. It  
is my opinion that you'll have to go  
deep into psychical phenomena to get  
at the mystery."

"Hush, Lillian; I don't like to hear you  
talk that way," said Mrs. Roundtree.

"I have never approved of your reading  
the books you read."  
"You object to my reading anything  
which is really new and progressive,"  
said the young wife, pettishly. "The  
world would stand still if we did not  
study the new sciences—if we did not  
allow ourselves to think on new lines."  
"It seems to me, sister," remarked  
Marion, "that you have talked more  
about the murder than anyone else."



The next moment they heard her playing on her  
violin.

Since we have been out here, I have  
noticed that mother has changed the  
subject three times, but some remark of  
yours has always brought the conversa-  
tion back to it."

"Brother, you know that is a delib-  
erate—it is not true," Lillian retorted,  
angrily.

"I must say I thought so too, dear," in-  
terposed Fred Walters. "Don't you re-  
member mother said something about  
the services at church to-night? Well,  
before anyone had time to reply you  
began talking again about whether it  
could be proved that Whidby had not  
been out of the house to distribute the  
notes."

Lillian seemed to forget her anger in  
her interest in the subject. She rose  
and stood in the doorway. "As far  
as that is concerned," she said, with  
animation, "Whidby could have had an  
accomplice. It was a strangely dramatic  
thing the way he called up the police  
at the telephone and remained with the  
corpses till they came, not even allow-  
ing the servant to enter. If he is guilty, he  
is at least original. In these days of  
masculine stupidity it would be a pity  
to execute an original man. I never  
could see why murderers should be such  
short-sighted fools. I read the other  
day of a man who shot another down  
and went to the jail pretending to be  
insane to escape punishment. How  
much more effective would it have been  
if he had systematically pretended to  
be insane a month or so before he com-  
mitted the deed!—I mean if he had  
done little things which would secrete-  
ly cause remark at the time, but which,  
coupled with the crime afterwards,  
would have pointed conclusively to in-  
sanity. If I wanted to drown myself in  
the river, and did not want anyone to  
think it was done intentionally, I  
would first do a great many things to  
make it look as if I had never dreamed  
of such a thing. I would make engage-  
ments, leave things unfinished, as if  
I intended to return to them the next  
moment, and—"

"Oh, hush, my child!" interrupted  
Mrs. Roundtree. "What can make you  
say such things? I have never heard  
you talk so peculiarly."

"Everything is peculiar to mamma,"  
the girl coldly laughed, as she turned  
into the drawing-room. The next mo-  
ment they heard her playing on her  
violin. It was a strange, weird air,  
and she played it with skill and power.  
The others listened silently for a few mo-  
ments; then Mrs. Roundtree said to the  
mayor:

"We really must not talk about that  
affair before her; her mind has been  
dwelling on it all day. She has been  
to me three times to say that it would  
be quite natural for such a criminal to  
desire to be revered on you for offer-  
ing the reward. She tries to hide her  
interest in the subject, but it shows it-  
self every minute. She was so eager  
to hear the news that she went down  
to the gate to meet the newsboy with  
the afternoon paper, and I had to speak  
to her twice to get her attention after  
she had read the account of the crime.  
Listen to her music! Can't you detect  
her nervousness in her playing? She  
doesn't play that way usually. Hush!  
she has stopped!"

"It is tea-time," said Lillian, coming  
to the door. "Why don't you come in?"

With a solicited expression on his  
face, Fred Walters rose, and, putting  
his arm around her slender waist, led  
her before the others into the dining-  
room. She was tall and graceful and  
quite pretty. Her eyes were large and  
hazel, her hair light brown and abun-  
dant. Her feet were small and well  
shaped, her hands long, tapering and  
strong-looking.

The family talked of other things  
than the murder during the meal, but  
Lillian took no part in what was said.  
She ate slowly and daintily and seemed  
thoughtful. After tea, Marion, his  
father and mother and Fred Walters  
had a game of whist in the drawing-

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room. Lillian had never liked the game.  
She improvised some soft airs on the  
piano, and then rose and went out on  
the veranda. Through the open win-  
dow her mother could see her chair  
rocking back and forth. Later Mrs.  
Roundtree became interested in the  
game, and did not think of her daugh-  
ter for half an hour. When the game  
was finished, she looked towards Lillian's  
chair. It was vacant.  
"Why, where is Lillian?" the mother  
asked, excitedly. "She was on the  
veranda just now." Mrs. Roundtree  
called the girl's name aloud, but there  
was no reply.  
They all rose hurriedly and went to  
the door, vaguely alarmed.  
"Lillian! Lillian!" Mrs. Roundtree  
called from the veranda.  
"Here I am, mother."  
The reply came from down the walk  
among the boxwood and rose-bushes.  
"I am coming; don't be frightened."  
"Why, my child, how can you be so  
imprudent?" cried Mrs. Roundtree, as  
the girl came into the light of the gas  
in the hall. Lillian was trying to con-  
ceal something under the light shawl  
she wore, and looked rather awkwardly  
as she came up the steps. As her hus-  
band approached her, she retreated into  
the shadow of the wall near the door.  
Then suddenly she broke into a low,  
mechanical laugh.  
"The truth is," she said, seeing that  
the others were waiting for an explana-  
tion of her actions, "I came near hav-  
ing an adventure. I saw a man climb  
over the fence down by the rose-  
bushes. I knew he had no business  
there, and—"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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